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Crawford AVALANCHE

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLVIII

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, MAY 13, 1926

NUMBER 19

Women's Clubs Hold Fine Meeting

5TH ANNUAL CONVENTION WAS PLEASANT EVENT

State Officers Add Interest With Stirring Talks

Grayling was honored on Monday and Tuesday of this week by the presence in the city of delegates and visitors from the several Women's Clubs of Northeastern Michigan, and officers and departmental chairmen of the state federation to attend the fifth annual district meeting of Northeastern Michigan. It was a distinguished assembly of women who are leaders in their own home communities; women who are doing things for the betterment of their home-cities and for the improvement of themselves.

This splendid meeting was sponsored by the ladies of the Women's and Good Fellowship clubs of Grayling, who deserve the finest compliment on the thorough and beautiful manner in which it was conducted. Mrs. E. J. Kraus and Mrs. Emma Larson, the two local clubwomen and their committees, the names of which appeared in last week's edition, worked hard for its success and deserve the credit for the fine manner and the completeness in which it was carried out.

If there are any Doubting Thomases as to the worth of such clubs to any community, their doubts would have been shattered had they been present at the first session of the meeting Monday afternoon, when the several delegates reported the activities of their own respective clubs. Originally such clubs are organized for the purpose of study, but incidentally they function in many ways for the betterment of their communities. Practically all clubs reported charity work, many worked in the interest of beautifying their towns, some used their influence in elections, getting the electors out to vote, especially in matters pertaining to civic improvement such as bonding for schools, waterworks, etc. Clinics were held, the sick and shut-ins were visited and fruit and flowers sent, and the needy were cared for. It seemed that when other agencies failed these club women stepped in and wolves were kept from many doors, families were kept together and homes made happy. With 60,000 club women in Michigan it is plain to be seen that their influence is tremendous. The reports of the activities of the clubs of Northeastern Michigan were really a revelation and an inspiration to all who heard them.

Many of the delegates did not arrive until Monday afternoon and the local committee was kept busy making registrations so that the afternoon session was late in getting started.

Mrs. W. E. Chapman, district president, presided at the meeting. Among her first remarks were praises for the fine place in which to hold the meetings—Michigan Memorial church. The beauty and comfort of this fine structure won instant favor with the visitors. The object for club women was read by Mrs. Paul Henderson, president of the Grayling Women's club.

Following "America, the Beautiful" and "Michigan," Mrs. Clippert, accompanied on the piano. Mrs. H. A. Bauman of the Good Fellowship club, in behalf of the local clubs, welcomed the delegates and visitors in a very cordial and warm manner, hoping they would enjoy the visit here and assured them they would find welcome everywhere.

Mayor T. W. Hanson, in behalf of the citizens of Grayling, extended a hearty welcome to the club women and said that we were proud to have them with us. He paid a very pleasant tribute to the womanhood of this country and especially of Michigan and Grayling, and gave a brief resume of the history of Grayling and of some of our natural attractions, which seemed to have been appreciated by the audience. Mayor Hanson invited the women to visit some of our places of interest, especially the State Military reservation, the Hanson pines, the only remaining virgin pine forest in lower Michigan. He said: "We are glad of Grayling and want you to have a good time while here."

Mrs. Chapman responded by saying that they were very happy to be able to accept the invitation to come to Grayling. She said she knew it meant much effort on the part of the ladies of Grayling to prepare for and conduct such a meeting. She complimented the fine church, and thanked Mrs. Bauman and Mayor Hanson for their words of welcome and assured the ladies that he had given them a good idea of Grayling. As an extra on the program, Mrs. Marie B. Ferrie, director of the State Museum at Lansing, was introduced, who, in her charming manner, told a number of things about Michigan, interspersing her remarks with a number of clever stories.

Mrs. George Hunter, president of the State Federation of Women's clubs was in attendance and was given a fine ovation when she was introduced. The audience standing. Mrs. Hunter said that this meeting was had brought nearly all her advisory members with her. She told of some of her visits to clubs about the state, and of some of the things these clubs were doing. She said that there are 60,000 club women in Michigan, all of our science, ice, poison gas, auto-aiding in the usual club work. Following the brief address of the state president, reports of the clubs were given.

them to some of the places of interest about the city. Among the places visited were the Hanson State Military reservation, which is the finest and largest in the United States, and was a gift to the state from our well known citizen, Rasmus Hanson. The trout hatchery was visited and many made the trip to the famous Hanson pines, which, it is hoped some day will be taken over by the Federal government to be set aside as a national park.

The church had been beautifully decorated for the convention and beautiful bouquets of flowers and bouquets were in abundance, adding much charm to the place. And the banquet room too, was beautiful and, as is claimed by many, was the prettiest it ever was. Quantities of flowers, beautiful white table linen, silver and china table ware and the artistic arrangement of the tables made a most agreeable and delightful dinner. For this, the decoration and banquet committee, a section of whom appeared in our last week's edition, is deserving of the highest compliments. Their efforts were generously rewarded by the many compliments offered by the delegates and visitors.

The banquet was prepared by Mrs. Carl Englund and his assistants and consisted of a very enjoyable menu. The serving was nicely done by a group of young Grayling girls. Music was furnished during the banquet by the high school orchestra, under direction of Mrs. B. E. Smith.

Monday Evening
The program for the evening was made up principally of addresses by the state president and her departmental officers.

Invocation was offered by Mrs. Margaret Temple of Bay City. This was followed by a vocal duet by Mrs. Harold Jarmine and Mrs. Clarence G. Clippert of Grayling. After there was a vocal solo by Mrs. G. H. Curtis of Alpena.

Mrs. George Hunter of St. Johns, state president, gave a very interesting and inspiring address, saying in part that, under the present conditions, the clubs of today have changed from cultural clubs to departmental clubs with trained groups of women standing back of every project for good. The American home is being stressed as the hub around which we look out and studying influences that are breaking up the ages. Fifty per cent of the youth, the girl and girl-criminals come from broken homes. This could be improved by example and the teaching of the law of observance in the home.

"From an educational standpoint, we must work for the consolidation of schools to help the boys and girls of rural districts. The responsibility of citizens does not stop with voting, but we must work to educate our illiterate. Statistics prove that there are 4,334,111 illiterate voters in the United States today.

"Public health efforts are doing much for children; still there is twenty-five times as much paid out for cures than there is for prevention in cases that could be prevented by a simple check, and under the present conditions that this will be reduced by 1,000,000.

"Two big things to be worked for are the putting over of traveling libraries, and standing back of the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence deep waterway. The necessity for the latter has been proven and it is known that there is \$40,000,000 of cargo, standing with arms about it, fine white pine, looking up at its lofty branches, which is in danger of being lost in order to open this wonderful waterway, permitting ocean-going vessels to enter the Great Lakes and receive the discharge cargoes at the principal ports."

Mrs. Hunter was specially interested in the Hanson pines and, standing with arms about it, fine white pine, looking up at its lofty branches, which is in danger of being lost in order to open this wonderful waterway, permitting ocean-going vessels to enter the Great Lakes and receive the discharge cargoes at the principal ports."

Another very inspiring address given Monday night was on the subject "The American Home," by State Chairman Mrs. George E. Arnold of Alpena. In part, her address was as follows:

come to produce a race of higher moral and spiritual ideals. Do not imitate. Do not drift or float, but steer homes away from the non-essentials to the essentials of home making.

"The real function of the home is to produce strong characters, beautiful souls. No thoughtful, well-balanced woman would dare assume the responsibilities of home making and motherhood unless she had a strong and abiding faith in the Divine Guide and Friend."

A new department of the State Federation is that of Library extension. This was illustrated in an address by Chairman Mrs. W. A. Krenner of Albion. Among the things she told about the plans and aims of that department are as follows:

"A county free library in every county in every state, to make possible economical co-operation in administration and support of local community and school library service."

"One state institution in each state, a state library to supplement the contemporary service of the County Free Libraries, and to assist the counties in organizing and their development of their County Free libraries."

"Four regional storehouses, so search libraries to take in, care for and make available the publicly owned, little-used, or out-of-date library material in state and county libraries."

"The assistance in the development of the District of Columbia to become the model public library (according to the County Free library plan of complete service to community and school), to function as the laboratory for library service extension, and as the National library organization headquarters for the 48 states."

"Our slogan this year is 'A county library in every county in every state. Sixty-eight million of the 115,000,000 people of the United States have no free library service. Twenty-one of the 48 states have not even made a beginning toward a satisfactory free library law. Only 200 counties in the United States are enjoying county library service. Forty-two of those counties out of fifty-eight are in California."

"The census of 1920 shows that 51,000,000, almost half of our population, live in the country. Sixty-two per cent of the school children of the United States attend the rural schools. There are 9,240 counties in the United States and two-thirds of the only book supply for children living in the country is from the district school library."

"Children's Book Week should be observed and every club is asked to have at least one club program during the year on library extension. Individual and club book shows suggested for public libraries."

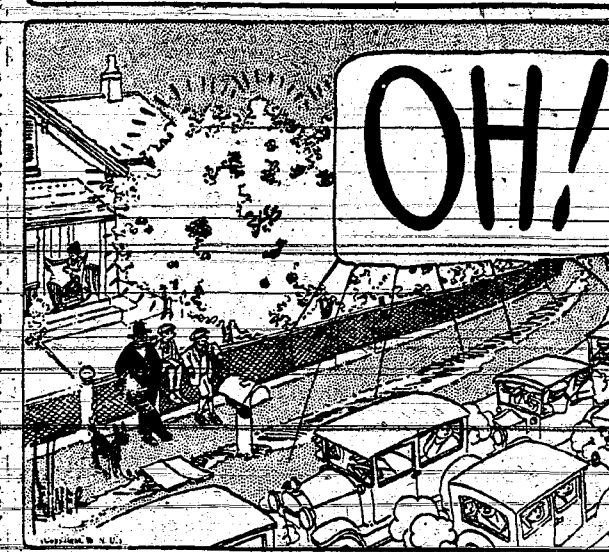
The value of the Club Bulletin was stressed by Miss Marie Comstock in a plea for more general subscription. The plan of universal subscription through club dues was laid before the convention, whereby it would be possible to put the magazine upon a paying basis, this plan to be voted on at the annual state meeting in October.

Local clubs will discuss the matter between now and that time when final action will be taken. It is always interesting to learn what others may think of us, and we are fortunate in having received a letter from Miss Frances Garvey, state chairman press and publicity of Alpena. This we are glad to pass on to our readers. Miss Garvey writes as follows:

"The fifth annual meeting of the women's clubs of the Northeastern district of the State Federation held at Grayling on Monday and Tuesday was outstanding in several particulars.

"Beginning with the hospitality displayed by Grayling from the first minute of arrival to the last minute of departure, there was an atmosphere of friendliness that was most conducive to a successful meeting. Every detail locally was so well in hand that there were no slips of any sort whatever, and as a result everything moved smoothly and comfortably for everyone."

Blossom Time Along the Concrete



lagoon at the meeting will be hereafter valued members of the Northeastern district.

"Another thing that visitors and delegates carried away from Grayling is the picture of that absolutely perfect 'little church' in all its artistic completeness—a joy, spiritual, mentally, artistically and physically."

Whereas, the Good Fellowship Club and the Women's Club of Grayling have extended to us a charming and gracious hospitality and the city, through their Mayor, has given us a most sincere welcome to the city.

And the Board of Trade so generously gave of their time and cars to show their guests the splendid entertainment ground presented to the state by one of their public-spirited citizens, their well-equipped fish hatchery and the wonders of the virgin pine forest.

Whereas, their various club committees have so efficiently provided hospitality, an ideal meeting place, and delicious banquets when we were surrounded by beautiful flowers.

Therefore, be it resolved that we hereby express our appreciation to the various agencies, to our state president and her official family for traveling such a distance, bringing us inspirational messages to carry home to our clubs in this Northeastern district.

Respectfully submitted,
Mrs. William Gavin,
Mrs. George Ford.

Following is a list of the officers, delegates and visitors who were in attendance, as taken from the registration book:

Officers in Attendance
State President—Mrs. George E. Arnold, Albion.
District President—Mrs. W. E. Chapman, Cheboygan.

District Vice President—Mrs. E. Nest Becker, Bay City.
District Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. Grace Robertson, Mackinaw.
Past District President—Mrs. Margaret Smith, Bay City.
Past District President—Miss Marie Comstock, Alpena.

State Department Chairmen
American Home Department—Mrs. G. E. Arnold, Albion.
Education Department—Miss Ella White, Alpena.
Library Extension Department—Mrs. W. E. Krenner, Albion.

Arbor Day Nicely Observed



Arbor day was appropriately observed in Grayling last Friday, the Good Fellowship club making arrangements for the exercises at the school and furnishing the twelve trees that were planted.

The program opened at 2:30 o'clock with a song by the 2nd and 3rd grades, directed by Miss Salling, after which the prizes for American Forest Week essays were presented by Supt. B. E. Smith. Charles Clauson, 6th grade, had the best essay; the other two winners were Mildred Snack, 4th grade and Jacob Harder, 5th grade. The prizes were lovingly exchanged for the Good Fellowship club being the donors. It was said that all essays submitted were so good that much time and several re-readings were required to determine the one containing the best thought.

The next on the program was an address on Arbor Day by Mayor Hanson, who always has something interesting to say. His address was very much enjoyed. The 4th, 5th and 6th grades sang a song, after which the tree planting, which was in charge of M. A. Bates and R. D. Bailey, took place.

The twelve trees that were donated by the club were planted and dedicated to the memory of former and present day citizens of Grayling. The kindergarten and first grade planted their tree in memory of Mr. James K. Bates, father of Director Melvin A. Bates. Mrs. Bates, who was a former resident of Grayling, was one of the members of the first graded school board. He now resides in Caledonia, New York.

The second grade planted their tree in memory of Mr. Rasmus Hanson, our esteemed pioneer and citizen, who was also one of the early members of the local school board.

The third grade planted their tree in memory of Adelbert Taylor, deceased, who was a veteran of the Civil war, and who also served on the school board in its early years.

The tree in memory of Dr. Oscar Palmer, deceased, was planted by the fourth grade. Dr. Palmer served on the school board for many years. He was a veteran of the Civil war and is remembered as "The Grand Old Man of Crawford County."

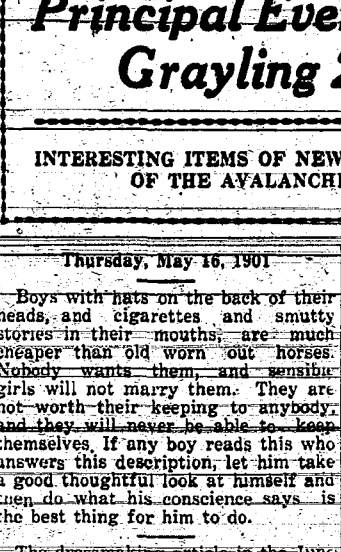
The fifth grade planted two trees, one to honor Judson E. Bradley, deceased, a former and popular superintendent of Grayling schools, who served in that capacity for several years. The other tree was planted in memory of Perry Manwaring, who was an active member of the school board for a number of years and wielded a great deal of influence. Mr. Manwaring resides in Ann Arbor.

The sixth grade also planted two trees, one dedicated to the memory of David Shopenagon, chief of the Chippewa tribe, who came to Grayling in 1871. Chief Shopenagon lived to be 104 years old, passing to the happy hunting grounds Christmas day, 1911. The other tree was planted to honor W. F. Benkleman, who was a former superintendent of schools and later served on the board.

The seventh grade planted their tree in honor of Wright Havens, who resides in Seattle, Wash. Mr. Havens served in the Civil war. He was a member of the school board in its early days.

The eighth graders planted their tree in memory of Dr. Stanley M. Inley, deceased, who was a prominent local physician and surgeon, and served on the board for many years.

Principal Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago



Thursday, May 16, 1901
Boys with bats on the back of their heads, and cigarettes and smutty stories in their mouths, are much cheaper than old worn out horses. Nobody wants them, and sensible girls will not marry them. They are not worth their keeping to anybody, and they will never be able to help themselves. If any boy reads this who answers this description, let him take a good thoughtful look at himself and then do what his conscience says. It is the best thing for him to do.

The dressmaking article in the June number of the Delineator is devoted to describing the features and construction of the style of waist called Di Vernon. The construction of this waist gives greater freedom to the arm and across the chest, and is adapted to bring out in full measure the straight front style of carriage, now so popular and fashionable. It shows a tendency in dress that indicates a gradual conforming to the instructions of the best teachers of physical culture.

It is a mistake to advertise only at intervals. The man who does this loses the cumulative benefit of publicity. His business name is not constantly kept before the public. He is virtually a new advertiser every time. It is profitable to cultivate among the people the habit of looking every day for your advertisement.

Wixom Bros. Circus, Grayling, Saturday, May 18th.
S. Hempstead has sold his store building to Mr. Jorgenson.
Born—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Niederer, May 14th, a daughter.

Miss E. Kounen, of Master Arthur, went to Detroit last week for their spring vacation.
Dr. Husley is in attendance at the convention of the state medical fraternity this week.

The express train from the north Tuesday, killed a fine cow in the north yard.
Circuit Court will convene next Tuesday. The docket will not be large.

Charles Turner has made large improvements on his residence property bought of Albert Grouffelt.
Sheriff Owen has sold his fly bay horses to Chas. Blanchard, at Roscommon.

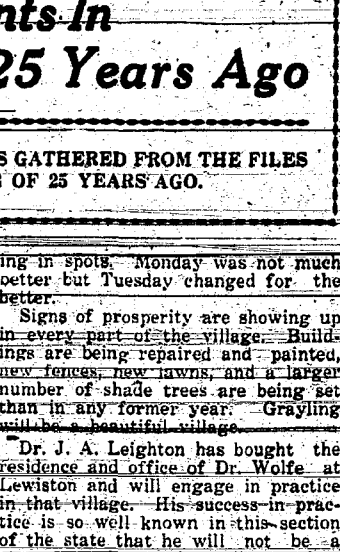
Sheriff Owen returned from Flint Monday, glad to report his mother improving in health.
The Mercury touched 28 degrees Wednesday morning. A sharp frost, but for so short a time there was little damage done.

Eugene McKay killed a fine horse Tuesday, to get it out of his misery. It broke a leg while plowing in the swamp.
Solomon of Ausable came up Tuesday to build his scow for the annual drive on the river. He came out of the North Branch last week.

Chas. Upjohn, the census will show that there are two million more men than women in the United States.
Mrs. John Nelson and the baby went to Toledo last week to visit Grandma Pleasant and Mrs. Marco Taylor.

Wm. Feilhaber has entered a homestead on 28, 27 N 2 W, near his father's. After the house is built we shall look for farther news.
If you intend to go fishing, this season, call at Fournier's Drug Store for your tools. He keeps an endless assortment of fishing tackle.

Principal Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago



INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

ing in spots. Monday was not much better but Tuesday changed for the better.
Signs of prosperity are showing up in every part of the village. Buildings are being repaired and painted, new fences, new lawns, and a larger number of shade trees are being set than in any former year. Grayling is a beautiful village.

Dr. J. A. Leighton has bought the residence and office of Dr. Wolfe at Lewiston and will engage in practice in that village. His success in practice is so well known in this section of the state that he will not be a stranger and we will predict for him continued success.

The removal of Dr. Leighton from Grayling leaves only Drs. Woodworth and Insley for all the work in this vicinity. They will have enough to do if the scarlet fever epidemic continues. It was hoped the fever was entirely suppressed, but several cases have been reported during the past week.

With the usual thoughtfulness for the comfort of their employers, Salling, Hanson & Co. took the gang from the burned mill and yard, and are running the old mill a day and a half, giving each gang three quarter time, which will be much full as soon as the burned out dynamos are fixed so they can run nights.

The men who have been doing the work boring the salt well have packed their tools and gone to Wyandotte, where they will make another hole in the ground, while waiting for pipe for the pump here. If the brine keeps rising, the sweet need any pump, as we are informed it is now about 2,800 feet deep and yet coming up over 50 feet a day.

The Panzer Brewery, which has been planned for Saginaw for the past six months, is now assured, and will be one of the largest and best in the state, costing over \$100,000. N. E. Olson is one of the directors, and says the building is being pushed as rapidly as possible and that the machinery and equipment will soon be ready for work.

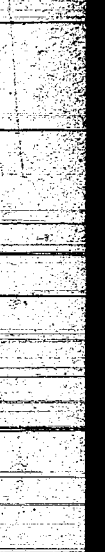
A bill has passed the legislature making it illegal to take a trout from the Ausable river, or its tributaries, less than 8 inches in length or for any amount less than from the river more than fifty fish.

County Game Warden Purchase was in town Saturday and says the fire that swept through the south branch section last week was the hottest they ever experienced. The bridge at this place, as well as the Mantz bridge, was entirely destroyed.

The contracts are drawn and executed that insure an angry industry for Grayling. Salling, Hanson & Co. will supply the timber, and parties from Ohio will at once erect a factory for small articles of hardwood. We will give full particulars as soon as learned, but believe from what we have heard that it will add largely to the weekly pay roll for labor in this village.

Considerable damage was done by forest fires last week. The Mantz bridge across the South Branch was burned. The large camps formerly run by London for Salling, Hanson & Co. in the north part of this town, were destroyed, with quite an amount of timber, ties and cedar poles, and Barney Kropp, who is cutting near there, lost his cow by falling from a tree that was burned out by the roots.

Principal Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago



The following is the list of teachers engaged by the school board of school district No. 1 of Grayling for the ensuing year:

Principal—Prof. W. J. Hoover.
Freeholders—Miss Nellie Cole, Sixth and Seventh grades—Miss Maud Rutherford.

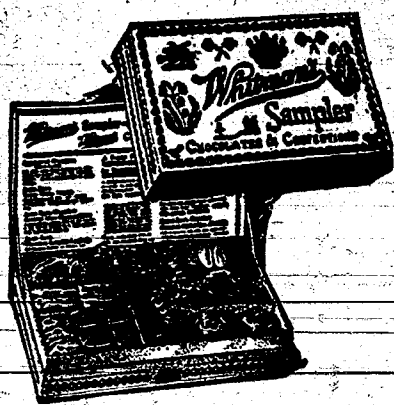
Fifth Grade—Miss Mary Woodruff.
Fourth Grade—Miss Ella Guild.
Third Grade—Miss Bessie Cobb.
Second Grade—Miss Lizzie Cobb.
Primary—Miss Josephine Russell.

Gossip is a bad habit that very few are entirely free from. Gossip is like sweetening, very respectful person tries to put it out. People who are known as gossips are always cheap people, and they are never respected, for the reason that anyone who finds enjoyment in gossiping lacks intelligence, fairness and every other quality that makes men and women worthy of respect.

The rules of a good woodsman are: Do not build your camp fires too close to old stumps, logs, trees and old leaves and twigs, so as not to catch them on fire and when out fishing not to throw lighted cigarettes in the brush or on old leaves and twigs, not to empty his pipe ashes in the brush or dry grass, not to make great big camp fires on a windy day or to scatter rubbish all over the ground and if a fire does start to put it out; if you can't manage it alone, go to the nearest ranger station and get help. Are you like this good woodsman? At least, we hope you are.

If you save the little tree it will grow into big timber to make things out of. If you save the forest, you

(Continued on last page)



THIS is the STORE THAT SELLS the SAMPLER

Is a Sales Agency for the sale of all the Whitman's Chocolates and Confections—the Quality Group. Every Whitman package sold in this store is received direct from Whitman's—not through a middleman. This is one reason why we can guarantee entire satisfaction with every package bearing the name Whitman's—doubly guaranteed by us and by Whitman's. BUY CHOCOLATES IN SAFETY.



Everything a Good Drug Store Should Have

No. 1

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
C. W. OLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months .50
Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon per year \$2.50

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1926

Local News

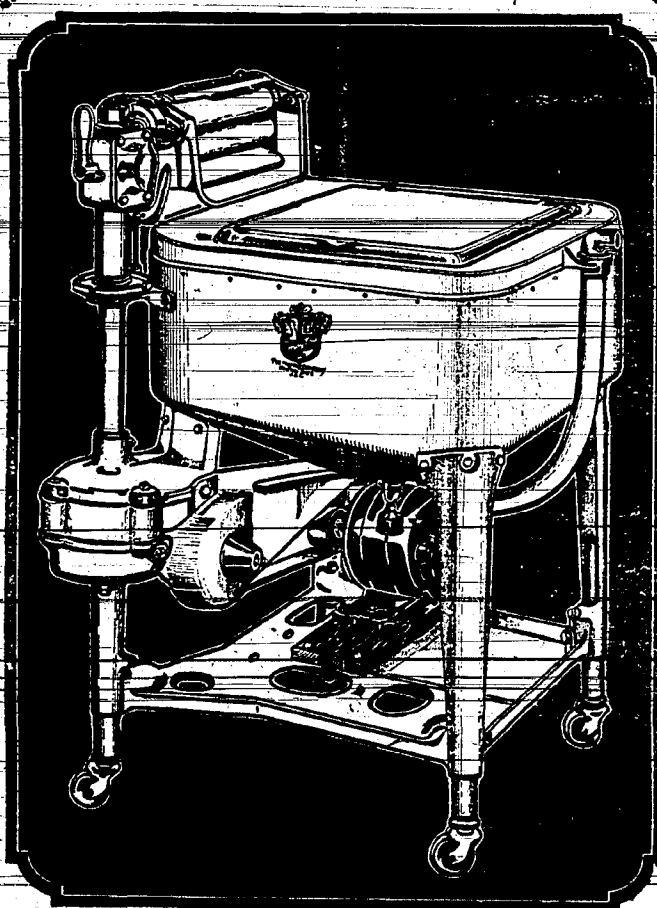
Mrs. Maggie Kandrow and William Brado were united in marriage Saturday evening at the home of the bride, Justice Emil Kraus was the officiating clergyman.

As we go to press we learn of the death of Mrs. Conrad Sorenson that three others crashed into the railing occurred this afternoon at Mercy of the Cedar street bridge sometime Hospital. Mrs. Sorenson had been a Saturday night. Luckily none of the patient at the Hospital for several occupants were injured except a few weeks having submitted to an operation a few minor cuts from brok- tion. However she seemed to be on glass. However, the car was badly wrecked.

Maytag

Gyrafoam

Washer



One of these fine Washers in the home spells Economy, Comfort, Cleanliness and Contentment.

EASY TERMS:—Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Grayling Electric Co.

CEDAR ST.

PHONE 292

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. G. Clark, Mrs. George Olson and daughter Georgeanna returned Wednesday from a several days visit in Detroit.

A new assistant county school commissioner arrived in the county last week Friday when a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John W. Payne of Frederic. He will be known as John W. Jr. Best wishes.

At an adjourned meeting of the Village Council of the Village of Grayling, Tuesday evening it was voted to purchase a new pumping apparatus to add to the local fire fighting equipment. Clyde Hum, a representative of the company was in the city demonstrating the machine. Does it pay to push the resorting business in Grayling? In just one day that we happened to learn about one merchant sold to three different resorts, merchandise that amounted to \$28, \$23 and \$35 respectively. And every day finds a number of tourists stocking up with supplies here in Grayling. Is the Board of Trade doing anything toward getting people to come this way? Through the advertisements sent out and paid for by Grayling Board of Trade over a period dating back many years, tourists are coming and coming strong. Other counties too are advertising. Where would Crawford county be if Grayling Board of Trade failed to do likewise? Our county is well known for tourists because we have constantly kept our attractions before them. It pays to do so and everyone should help back up the organization that wants to help the community.

STUDENT NURSES GRADUATE

The commencement exercises of the class of 1926 from Grayling Mercy Hospital Training school last evening at the high school auditorium were nicely carried out and enjoyed by a good-sized audience.

Mr. Melvin A. Bates as chairman, following a selection rendered by Schram's orchestra, announced Mayor T. W. Hanson, who spoke on "What our city can do for the Public." Following Mr. Hanson's talk, a quartette composed of Mrs. Clarence G. Clippert, Mrs. Harold G. Jarmin, Miss Margaret Kavanagh and Miss Marion Salling, rendered two beautiful selections.

Rev. Fr. Vogt of Cheboygan was the principal speaker of the evening. In his address to the class he gave the young ladies some excellent advice, taking his subject from their motto "Faith and Duty." Father Vogt's address was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

Miss Jane Keyport, in ballet costume, gave an aesthetic dance and was loudly applauded, responding with an encore. Following this number a beautiful violin solo was rendered by Mr. Cornelius Fisher of Cheboygan, a brother of one of the graduates, Miss Fisher. He received a round of applause and responded, playing another selection.

Dr. C. R. Keyport made the presentation of diplomas and pins to the three graduate nurses, and in his pleasing manner made a few appropriate remarks, paying a beautiful tribute to the Sisters of Mercy Hospital and the institution itself. Following the presentation, Schram's orchestra played another selection, after which a long line of friends filed past the graduates, extending congratulations and best wishes.

A reception followed in the school gymnasium, where dancing was enjoyed the remainder of the evening. Ice cream cones were served as refreshment by the student nurses, to those who wished them.

The three young ladies having completed the three-years course in nurse training are well and favorably known to Grayling people who join in wishing them unbounded success in their profession, which is one of the highest of professions. Miss Rose Cassidy is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cassidy of this city and is also a graduate of the Grayling schools. Miss Michelyn Amborski is a Gaylord girl and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Amborski of that place. Miss Anne Fisher is a Cheboygan girl and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher.

Miss Michelyn Amborski had as her guests at the graduation and reception that followed, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Amborski, brother Stanley and sister Roslyn, Mr. George McCoy and Andrew, Elizabeth and Casimir McCoy, Misses Sophia Ro-

land and Iva Moore and Mr. Maurice Jameson, all of Gaylord. Miss Anne Fisher had as her guests, parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher and brothers Cornelius, Aloysius, John and Archie, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bilitzke, Mrs. Stencil, Miss Veronica Stencil and Mrs. Peter Aslin, all of Cheboygan.

A beer war has been started in Vienna because the price has been raised from ten to eleven cents a quart which ought to make the bootleggers in America laugh out loud.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—BABY BUGGY FOR five dollars (\$5.00). Call before Saturday noon as I am leaving town. Mrs. R. N. Martin, Maple st.

GENUINE BROWN LEATHER davenport and several other pieces of furniture. Please call before Saturday noon as I am leaving town. Mrs. R. N. Martin.

INDIANAPOLIS PIANO HOUSE has player piano near Grayling. Want someone to take it and pay balance. Will consider trade. Terms, Write B. Ayres, 35 Monument Circle, Indianapolis, Ind. 5-13-2

FOR SALE—AT MY FARM THE following: 1 spring-tooth drag, 1 Empire drill, 1 hay rake, 1 mowing machine, 1 stump puller, 1 wagon, 1 spike-tooth drag, 1 Oliver plow, 1 set of small tools, all in good shape; 2 cows, 1 four-burner oil stove, used only 6 months. Charles Corwin, Grayling, Box 24. 5-13-2

FARM SEED FOR SALE—The very choicest: 1/4 bu. Alsike, 1/4 bu. Timothy, 1/4 bu. Mammoth, 1/4 bu. Gramin alfalfa, 4 bu. seed corn that ripens here, germination 95 to 98%. R. D. Bailey. 5-13-1

FOR SALE—CEMENT FOUNDATION to build house on, large barn, with space for two cars, and two lots. Good location. Inquire at Avalanche office.

WANTED—MAN WITH CAR TO sell complete line quality Auto Tires and Tubes. Exclusive Territory. Experience not necessary. Salary \$300.00 per month. Milestone Rubber Company, East Liverpool, Ohio.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE FOR sale—Mrs. George E. Smith, Maple Street.

CAMP TENT FOR SALE—GOOD as new. Inquire at Avalanche office.

FOR SALE—60 HEAD, REGISTERED and high grade Holstein cattle, all ages. Write or call at farms. Priced to sell. John T. Jenkins, Kalkaska, Mich., R. 1. 5-6-2

STRAYED—A SMALL RED COW with bell on. Bar tag No. 1365. Reward for any information leading to its whereabouts. W. Broadbent, Box 206, Grayling. 5-13-2

FOR SALE—4 BEDS COMPLETE and 3 commodes. Inquire of Harold McNeven.

WANTED—MAN WITH TEAM TO plow 8 acres. R. C. Howard, Route 1, Grayling, Mich.

FOR SALE—GOOD HOUSE, NINE rooms, Cement cellar, 16x16. Corner lot and garage on M-14. Good location for gas station. Price \$1200.00. Chas. Ewart, Mackinaw City, Mich., Lock Box 74.

HOUSE FOR SALE—INQUIRE OF Mrs. W. M. Kuster.

FOR SERVICE—THE BEST BRED Registered Holstein bull ever in this county, at my farm in South Branch township. His dam at 26 months old gave 23 1/2 lbs. of butter in a week. His 7 nearest dams averaged 32 1/2 lbs. butter in a week. A pedigree on file at County Agent's Office. Fee \$5.00. Hugo Schreiber, Jr.

SHADE TREES FOR SALE—I WILL furnish and set nice sugar (hard) maple trees, right size for \$1.25 each. Leave orders with County Agent. H. J. Heidemann.

HOUSE CLEANING WORK WANTED—Address Mrs. Eva Bailey or call residence near South Side Grocery. Mrs. Eva Bailey.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS BLOCK on Main street. Easy terms. Inquire at Avalanche office.



You Can Do So Many Things

With a few keen edged Tools about home you could do many little odd jobs, and enjoy the work. Let us suggest those needed from our complete stock.

Salling Hanson Co.
Hardware

Big Shoe Bargains

Every Day a Sale Day at Frank's

Keep coming; I'll do the rest. My sale on Shoes has been phenomenal. Men's heavy Shoes and Boys' high and low Shoes have been going the pace, and now people keep right on coming. My loss your gain.

No better Shoes than Hamilton-Brown, Peters, Endicott-Johnson.

Young Men's Oxfords, light tan with big brass eyelets, regular \$5.00 shoes for only **\$3.95**
Boys' and Men's Oxfords, tans and blacks, \$5.00 and \$5.50 values, for **\$3.95**
Men's high lace \$5.00 shoes, tan and browns at the ridiculous low price of **\$3.95**

Don't You Miss Frank's Store!

Something doing every minute.

New Line of Millinery

bought at big cash discount. Also some nifty Dresses that will make you smile at style and price. Watch out.

This sale at Frank's will continue Saturday, closing out on June issue.

Frank Dreese

Opposite Court House

Chevrolet

for Economical Transportation

Always Consider what

you get for the

Price You Pay

Low Prices—amazing values

Touring or Roadster **\$510**

Coach or Coupe **\$645**

Four Door Sedan **\$735**

Landau **\$765**

1-2 Ton Truck (Chassis only) **\$395**

1 Ton Truck (Chassis only) **\$550**

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

In Chevrolet you get more for your money than in any other car built. You get every essential improvement developed by automotive engineers during the last twelve years of progress.

You get the greater flexibility of Chevrolet's 3-speed transmission—the greater power and smoothness of Chevrolet's valve-in-head motor—the easier, safer handling of Chevrolet's semi-reversible steering gear—the greater comfort of semi-elliptic springs.

Buy no other low-priced car until you have compared it with Chevrolet. Check point for point—feature for feature. Know what you are actually getting for the price you pay. Let us give you a demonstration.

So Smooth—so Powerful

Frank X. Tetu

Grayling, Mich., Distributor

Phone No. 883

Read your home paper and get home news

Michigan Happenings

May 15-16
The annual meeting of the Michigan Tourist and Travel Association will be held at the Hotel Mackinac Island on May 15 and 16. The conference will bring together representatives of the travel industry from all over the state. The program includes a tour of the Mackinac Island State Park and a luncheon at the Hotel Mackinac Island. The association is a non-profit organization that promotes tourism in Michigan.

With 22 of its bartenders and proprietors released from police custody pending trials in Circuit Court and with six others still being sought on warrants charging violation of the prohibition laws, Iron Mountain's midway was almost a deserted district. The midway received its first real taste of law enforcement Monday when police officers, armed with 24 warrants, swooped down upon it. Bars, disorderly houses and gambling places all were swept before the raiders in the biggest cleanup this city has ever known.

The city of Saginaw is situated in the center of an oil pool valued at \$15,000 an acre, according to an opinion expressed by R. A. Smith, State Geologist. "The geological formation there indicates that the best wells in the pool are located in the best business and residential section of the city," Mr. Smith said. "However, there is little likelihood that this particular field ever will be developed because the improvements on it are worth more than the oil prospects."

Independent fishermen are permitted to fish in the waters adjacent of the Bayport Fishing Company, Bayport, Mich. Judge K. A. Boomhower decided when he dismissed a temporary injunction granted to the company two months ago. The injunction restrained private fishermen from fishing within three miles of the shore, the firm claiming riparian rights. The company will carry the case to the Supreme Court.

Attorneys for the Ford Motor Co. have been requested by Clare Retan, Deputy Attorney-General, to file a brief explaining their proposed new plan of handling employees' savings. The plan as outlined before the State Securities Commission provides that employees who so desire may deposit part of their earnings. The company would issue pass-books and would guarantee 6 per cent, with possible bonuses.

A seaplane with 12-passenger and a half-ton baggage capacity has been acquired in New Jersey by the Beaver Island Air Service, which has previously purchased two planes. The three ships will be used in the transportation of passengers between Northern Michigan resorts and attempts will be made to obtain a contract with the Post Office Department to carry mail to the island during the winter.

A drive to raise \$10,000 for the Mt. Clemens branch of the Salvation Army will start May 17, Spencer Roys, chairman of the advisory board, has announced. The Salvation Army virtually handled the community chest in the city and liberal contributions are sought to set aside a substantial amount for a building fund. The goal set for the drive is double the budget of a year ago.

Delegates from 125 women's clubs in Michigan gathered in Pontiac May 5 and 6 for the eighth annual meeting of the southeastern district of the Michigan State Federation of Women's Clubs. The southeastern is one of the largest district in the state federation and includes seven counties: Wayne, Monroe, Jackson, Washtenaw, Lenawee, Ingham and Oakland.

More than 1,700 seniors will be graduated from the University of Michigan this year, according to estimates made by the registrar's office. This is a decrease from last year of 80 students. The greatest number of graduates will come from the literary college, where 325 will receive degrees, while the engineering college ranks second with 203.

Members of the Michigan Independent Oil Men's Association, meeting in Lansing recently, failed to reach any decision on future action in the campaign to have kerosene inspection costs reduced. The matter was left open until the next meeting of the association, which is to be held July 15 and 16, at Mackinac Island.

"We are satisfied with the two-cent gasoline tax," said James A. Gilmore, of Grand Rapids, secretary-treasurer of the association, "but any increase will be vigorously opposed by the independent oil men."

Dr. A. E. Vestling, president-elect of Olivet college, will deliver the commencement address at Olivet, which takes place June 14. This will be Dr. Vestling's first appearance before an Olivet audience.

Suspicion Fosters Evil
It goes far toward making a man faithful to let him understand that you think him so; and he that does but suspect I will deceive him, gives me a good right to do it.—Seneca

Uncle Eben
"Friendship ceases in a poker game," said Uncle Eben, "but it begins when you find you've got to borrow."—Washington Star.

Tomato Plants
Cabbage Plants
Asters and all kinds
of Spring Plants
Ready now

Grayling Greenhouses
PHONE 444



Christmas Trees
The New England states and New York are doubtless the leading states in Christmas-tree production. Spruce, fir and pine are classed as Christmas trees. The Norway spruce is perhaps the favorite.



Board of Review

The annual meeting of the Board of Review of the Village of Grayling, will be held in the Town Hall,

Tuesday and Wednesday, May 18 and 19,

1926, from 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m., to review Tax Roll.

Dollar Day Bargains

SATURDAY, MAY 15TH

Overalls--220 weight--heavy weight
Suspender or hiback, all sizes,
32 to 42 **\$1.00**
Jacket same price

Canvas Gloves, extra heavy
weight, 25 and 30c value, 6 pair for **\$1.00**

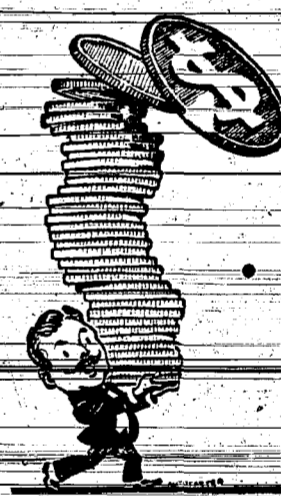


Shoe Department

Ladies' Slippers and Oxfords, Satin-Patent-Tan--all sizes,
2 1-2 to 8, value \$5.00 and \$6.00:

\$1.00 a piece \$2.00 a pair

One lot Women's Slippers, and Girls' small sizes
\$1.00 a pair



Sweaters--pull-overs; white all
wool, value to \$5.00, all sizes
for **\$1.00**
Ladies' Sweaters **\$1.00**

1 lot Men's Dress Shirts, neck
bands and collars
attached for **\$1.00**

Children's Oxfords and Slippers
to clean up all odds and ends
\$1.00 a pair

Men's Department

Work Shoes, heavy weight
\$1.00 a shoe \$2.00 a Pair

Hosiery Department

Children's half Hose, 25 to 35c
values, 6 pairs for **\$1.00**

HOSE: One lot Ladies' pure Silk
Hose, and 1 lot Ladies' Glove
Silk Hose: real values at **\$1.00**

Children's Oxfords and Slippers
all sizes, values to \$3.00.
Your choice per pair **\$2.00**

MAX LANDSBERG

Grayling,

Michigan

BAREE

SON OF KAZAN

by JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD.



THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Part wolf, part dog—when two months old Baree had his first meeting with an enemy. He was a cub, young, and fighting hard, the antagonists were suddenly plunged into a violent struggle.

CHAPTER II.—Badly buffeted, and half-drowned, Baree is finally hung on the bank, but the water has destroyed his sense of direction and he is lost. Lonely and hungry, for many days his life is one of fear and distress. Finally he wanders into the trapping grounds of a hunter, Pierrot Du Quene, and his daughter, Nepee. He is strongly drawn to the girl, but cannot entirely overcome his dread of man.

CHAPTER III.—The wolf blood in Baree becomes uppermost. He rapidly learns Nature's secrets, though he has no comrades and is desperately lonely.

CHAPTER IV.—Following Wakayoo, the black bear, Baree subsists royally on the catches of fish, the big fellow leaves. He comes again into Pierrot's trapping domain. Pierrot shoots Wakayoo. Nepee, insisting Baree is a dog, not a wolf, tries to capture him. Baree is strongly drawn to the girl, but cannot entirely overcome his dread of man.

CHAPTER V.—Baree makes friends with a colony of beavers, losing much of his sense of loneliness.

Chapter VI.
While lovely Nepee was shuddering over her thrilling experience under the rock, Pierrot still offered grateful thanks in his prayers for her deliverance and Baree was becoming more and more a fixture at the beaver pond. Bushy McGartgart was perfecting a little scheme of his own up at Lac-Bain. About twenty miles north of the beaver pond, McGartgart had been Factor at Lac-Bain for seven years. In the Company's books down in Winnipeg he was counted a remarkably successful man. The expense of his past years, below the average, and his semi-annual report of first always ranked among the first. After his name came in the list, the man who was one notation which said: "Let's more than a dollar than any other man north of the lake."

The Indians knew why this was so. They called him Nappa-Wetkoo, the man-devil. This was under their breath a name whispered sinisterly in the glow of tepee fires, or spoken softly where not even the winds might carry it to the ears of Bushy McGartgart. They feared him; they hated him. They died of starvation and sickness, and the fighter Bushy McGartgart clenched the fingers of his iron rule, the more meekly it seemed to him, did they respond to his mastery. His was a small soul, hidden in the bulk of a brute, which rejoiced in power. And here with the raw wilderness on four sides of him, his power knew no end. The Big Company was behind him. It had made him king of a domain in which there was little law except his own. And in return he gave back to the Company lands and hundreds of furs beyond their expectation. It was not for them to have suspicions. They were a thousand or more miles away—and dollars counted.

Gregson, Indian force leader, Gregson, who visited McGartgart once each year. He might have reported that the Indians called McGartgart Nappa-Wetkoo because he gave them only half price for their furs; he might have told the Company plainly that he kept the people of the traplines at the edge of starvation through every month of the winter, that he had them on their knees with his hands at their throats—putting the truth in a mild and pretty way—and that he always had a woman or a girl Indian or halfbreed, living with him at the Post. But Gregson enjoyed his visits too much at Lac-Bain. Always he could count on two weeks of cordial pleasures; and in addition to that, his own womenfolk at home were a rich treasure of fur that came to them from McGartgart.

One evening, a week after the advent of Nepee and Baree under the rock, McGartgart sat under the glow of an oil lamp in his "store." For six weeks there had been in him a great unrest. It was just six weeks that Pierrot had brought Nepee on her first visit to Lac-Bain since McGartgart had been Factor there. She had taken his breath away. Since then he had been able to think of nothing but her. Twice in that six weeks he had gone down to Pierrot's cabin. Tomorrow he was going again. The slim Cree girl over in his cabin he had forgotten—just as a dozen others before Marie had slipped out of his memory. It was Nepee now. He had never seen anything quite so beautiful as Pierrot's girl.

Pierrot dare stand against that? Pierrot objected, he would drive him from the country—from the trapping regions that had come down to him as heritage from father and grandfather, and even before their day. He would make of Pierrot a wanderer and an outcast, as he had made wanderers and outcasts of a score of others who had lost his favor. No other Post would sell to or buy from Pierrot if he bet the black cross was put after his name. That was his power—a law of the Factors that had come down through the centuries. It was a tremendous power for evil. It had brought him Marie, the slim, dark-eyed Cree girl, who hated him—and in spite of her hatred kept house for him. That was the police way of explaining her presence. It explained her every move.

Mcgartgart looked again at the notes he had made on the sheet of paper. Pierrot's trapping country, his own property according to the common law of the wilderness, was very valuable. During the last seven years he had received an average of a thousand dollars a year for his furs. For McGartgart had been unable to cheat Pierrot quite as completely as he had cheated the Indians. A thousand dollars a year! Pierrot would think twice before he gave that up. McGartgart clenched his teeth as he made his way through the darkness to the door. Nepee as a girl belonged to him. He would have her if it cost Pierrot's life. And only one way was left—shoot.

Mcgartgart shot in a lonely trapline, a single knife-thrust, and who would know? Who would guess where Pierrot had gone? And it would all be Pierrot's fault. For the last time he had seen Pierrot. He had made an honest proposition; he would marry Nepee. Yes, even that. He had told Pierrot so. He had told Pierrot that when the latter was his father-in-law, he would pay him double price for furs.

And Pierrot had stared—had stared with that strange, stunned look in his face like a man dazed by a blow from a club. And so it he did not get Nepee without trouble it would all be Pierrot's fault. Tomorrow McGartgart would start again for the half-breed's country. And the next day Pierrot would have an answer for him. Bushy McGartgart chuckled again when he went to bed.

Until the next to the last day Pierrot said nothing to Nepee about what had passed between him and the Factor at Lac-Bain. Then he told her.

"He is a beast—a man-devil," he said, when he had finished. "I would rather see you out there with her dead." And he pointed to the tall spruce under which the princess mother lay.

Nepee had not uttered a sound. But her eyes had grown bigger and darker, and there was a flush in her cheeks which Pierrot had never seen there before. She stood up when he had done, and she seemed taller to him. Never had she looked quite so much like a woman. Her eyes were deep shadowed with fear and uneasiness as he watched her while she gazed off into the northwest toward Lac-Bain.

She was wonderful, this slip of a girl. She was beautiful. He had seen the look in Bushy McGartgart's eyes. He had heard the thrill in McGartgart's voice. He had caught the desire of a beast in McGartgart's face. It had frightened him at first. But now he was not frightened. He was uneasy, but his hands were clenched. In his heart there was a smoldering fire. At last Nepee turned and came and sat down beside him again, at his feet.

"He is coming tomorrow, ma cherie," he said. "What shall I tell him?" The Willow's lips were red. Her eyes shone. But she did not look up at her father.

"Nothing, Nootawa—except that you are to say to him that I am the one to whom he must come—for what he seeks." Pierrot bent over and caught her smiling. The sun went down. She had sunk with it, like cold lead.

From Lac-Bain to Pierrot's cabin the trail cut within half a mile of the beaver pond a dozen miles from where Pierrot lived; and it was here, on a twist of the creek in which Wakayoo had caught fish for Baree, that Bushy McGartgart made his camp for the night. Only twenty miles of the journey, could be made by canoe, and as McGartgart was traveling the last stretch, a few miles, a light blanket, a small fire. Before he prepared his supper the Factor drew a number of copper-wire snares from his small pack and spent half an hour in setting them in rabbit runways. This method of securing meat was far less arduous than carrying a gun in hot weather, and it was certain. Half a dozen snares were good for at least three rabbits, and one of these three was sure to be young and tender enough for the frying-pan. After he had placed his snares McGartgart set a skillet of bacon over the coals and boiled his coffee.

Of all the odors of a camp, the smell of bacon reaches farthest to the forest. It needs no wind. It drifts on its own wings. On a still night a fox will sniff it a mile away—twice that far if the air is moving in the right direction. It was this smell of bacon that came to Baree where he lay in his hollow on top of the beaver dam.

Since his experience in the canyon and the death of Wakayoo, he had not been particularly well. Cautious had been his mood, and he had lived almost entirely on berries. This new perfume that came with the night wind roused his hunger. But it was elusive; now he could smell it—the next instant it was gone. He left the dam and began questing for the source of it in the forest, until after a time he lost it altogether. McGartgart had finished trying his bacon and was eating it.

It was a splendid night that followed. Perhaps Baree would have slept through it in his nest on top of the dam if the bacon smell had not stirred the new hunger in him. Since his adventure in the canyon, the deeper forest had held a dread for him, especially at night. But this night was like a pale, golden day: it was moonless; but the stars shone like a billion distant lamps, flooding the world in a soft and billowy sea of light. A gentle whisper of wind made pleasant sounds in the treetops. Beyond that it was very quiet—for it was Wakayoo's time—the Moulting Moon—and the wolves were not hunting; the owls had lost their voice, the foxes stung with the silence of shadows, and even the beavers had begun to cease their labors. The horns of the moose, the deer and the caribou were in tender velvet, and they moved but little and fought not at all. It was late July—Mouling Moon of the Cree.

Moons of Silence for the Chipewyan. In this silence Baree began to hunt. He stirred up a family of half-grown partridges, but they escaped him. He pursued a rabbit that was faster than he. For an hour he had no luck. Then he heard a sound that made every drop of blood in him thrill. He was close to McGartgart's camp, and what he had heard was a rabbit in one of McGartgart's snares. He came out into a little starry open and there he saw the rabbit going through a most marvelous pantomime. It amazed him for a moment, and he stopped in his tracks.

Wapooos, the rabbit, had run his furry head into the snare, and his first frightened jump had "shot" the sapling to which the copper wire was attached so that he was now hung half in midair, with only his hind feet touching the ground. And there he was dancing madly while the nose about his neck slowly choked him to death.

Baree gave a sort of gasp. He could understand nothing of the part that the wire and the sapling were playing in this curious game. All he could see was that Wapooos was hopping and dancing about on his hind legs in a most puzzling and unattractive fashion. It may be that he thought it was a sort of play. In this instance, however, he did not regard Wapooos as he had looked on Unisk the beaver; he knew that Wapooos made mighty fine eating, and after another moment or two of hesitation he directed upon his prey.

Wapooos, half gone already, made almost no struggle, and in the glow of the stars Baree finished him, and for half an hour afterward he feasted. McGartgart had heard no sound, for the snare into which Wapooos had run his head was the one set farthest from his camp. Beside the smoldering coals of his fire he sat with his back to a tree, smoking his black pipe and dreaming covetously of Nepee, when Baree continued his night-wandering. Baree no longer had the desire to hunt. He was too full. But he missed in and out of the starlit spaces, enjoying immensely the stillness and the golden glow of the night. He was following a rabbit-run when he came to a place where two fallen logs left a trail no wider than his body. He squeezed through, something tightened about his neck; there was a sudden snap, a swish as the sapling was released from its "trigger"—and Baree was jerked on his feet so suddenly that he had no time to conjecture as to what was happening.

The yelp in his throat died in a gurgle, and the next moment he was going through the pantomime actions of Wapooos, who was having his vengeance inside him. For the life of him, Baree could not keep from dancing about, while the wire grew tighter and tighter about his neck. Fervently he struggled. It was a miracle that the fine wire held him. In a few moments more it must have broken—but McGartgart had heard him. The Factor caught up his blanket and a heavy stick, as he hurried toward the snare. It was not a rabbit making those sounds—he knew that. Perhaps a fisher-cat—a lynx, a fox, a young wolf.

It was the wolf he thought of first when he saw Baree at the end of the wire. He dropped the blanket and raised the club. If there had been clouds overhead, or the stars had been less brilliant, Baree would have died as surely as Wapooos had died. With the club raised over his head McGartgart saw in time the white star, the white-tipped ear and the jet black of Baree's coat.

With a swift movement he changed the club for the blanket. In that hour, could McGartgart have looked ahead to the days that were to come, he would have used the club. Could he have foreseen the great tragedy in which Baree was to play a vital part, wrecking his hopes and destroying his world, he would have beaten him to a pulp there under the light of the stars. And Baree, could he have foreseen what was to happen between this brute with a white skin and the most beautiful thing in the forests, would have fought even more bitterly before he surrendered himself to the smothering embrace of the Factor's blanket. On this night Fate had played a strange hand—for them both, and only that Fate, and perhaps the stars above, held knowledge of what its outcome was to be.

Half an hour later Bushy McGartgart's fire was burning brightly again in the glow of it Baree lay trussed up like an Indian panoply tied into a ball. McGartgart had cut a hole for it in the blanket. He was hopelessly caught—so closely imprisoned in the blanket that he could scarcely move a muscle of his body. A few feet away from him McGartgart was bathing a bleeding hand in a basin of water. There was also a red streak down the side of McGartgart's bull-horn neck.

"You little devil!" he snarled at Baree. "You little devil!" He reached over suddenly and gave Baree's head a vicious blow with his heavy hand.

"I ought to beat your brains out and—believe I will!" Baree watched him as he picked up a stick close at his side—a bit of firewood. Pierrot had chased him, but this was the first time he had been near enough to the man-monster to see the red glow in his eyes. They were not like the eyes of the wonder-ful creature who had almost caught him in the web of her hair, and who had crawled after him under the rock. They were beast-eyes. They made him shrink and try to draw his head back into the blanket as the stick was raised. At the same time he snarled. His white fangs gleamed in the flashlight. His ears were flat. He wanted to sink his teeth in the red throat, where he had already drawn blood.

The stick fell. It fell again, and when McGartgart was done Baree lay half-stunned, his eyes partly closed by the blows and his mouth bleeding. "That's the way we take the devil out of a wild dog," snarled McGartgart. "I guess you won't try the biting game again, eh, youngster?—A thousand devils—but you went almost to the bone of this hand!"

He began washing the wound again. Baree's teeth had sunk deep, and there was a troubled look in the Factor's face. It was July—a bad month for bites. From his kit he got a small flask of whiskey and turned a bit of the raw liquor on the wound, cursing Baree as it burned into his flesh.

Baree's half-shut eyes were fixed on him steadily. He knew that at last he had met the deadliest of all his enemies. And yet he was not afraid. The club in his hand—Mcgartgart's hand had not killed his spirit. It had killed his fear. It had caused in him a hatred such as he had never known—not even when he was fighting Ochooloo, saw, the outlaw owl. The fangut animosity of the wolf was burning in him now, along with the savage courage of the dog.

Baree did not take his eyes from McGartgart as he smoked. He watched the man when the latter stretched himself out on the bare ground and went to sleep. He listened, still later, to the man-monster's heavy snoring. Again and again during the long night he struggled to free himself. He would never forget that night. It was terrible. In the thick, hot folds of the blanket his limbs and body were suffocated until the blood almost stood still in his veins. Yet he did not whine.

They began to journey before the sun was up, for if Baree's blood was almost dead within him, Bushy McGartgart was scorched his body with the heat of his anticipation. He made his last plans as he walked swiftly through the forest with Baree under his arm. He would send Pierrot at once for Father Grotin at his Mission seventy miles to the west. He would marry Nepee—yes, marry her! That would kill Pierrot. And he would be alone with Nepee while Pierrot was gone for the mission.

This, thought flamed McGartgart's blood-like strong whiskey. There was no thought in his hot and unreasonable brain of what Nepee might say of what she might think. He was not after the soul of her. His hand clenched, and he laughed harshly as there flashed on him for an instant the thought that perhaps Pierrot would not want to give her up. Pierrot! Bah! It would not be the first time he had killed a man—or the second.

Mcgartgart laughed again, and he walked still faster. There was no chance of his losing—no chance for Nepee to get away from him. He—Bushy McGartgart—was lord of this wilderness, master of its people, arbiter of their destinies. He was power and the law.

The sun was well up when Pierrot, standing in front of his cabin with Nepee, pointed to a rise in the trail three or four hundred yards away, over which McGartgart had just appeared.

"He is coming!" With a face which had aged since last night he looked at Nepee. Again he saw the dark glow in her eyes and the deepening red of her parted lips, and his heart was sick again with dread. Was it possible she turned on him, her eyes shining her voice trembling?

"Remember, Nootawa—you must send him to me for his answer," she cried quickly, and she darted into the cabin. With a cold, gray face, Pierrot faced Bushy McGartgart.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Keep Car Clean

(By Erwin Greer, president Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago, Ill.)
Show me a dirty automobile and I'll show you a fellow who believes that Saturday night is the time to make home-brew in the bathtub. Water won't hurt the finish of a car any more than it will hurt the surface of the human body. No wise cracks now.

When the car is to be washed the first thing to do is to remove as much of the dust as is possible with a light wool duster. But above all do not wipe off the dirt as this operation rubs the dirt and grit into the varnish and destroys the high luster. Use clean, clear water in washing a car—a running stream with only enough pressure behind it to keep it flowing. A sponge and chamois should also be used—but be properly used. Keep them dripping wet all the time, and rinse them out every few minutes so as to prevent grit and dirt adhering to the sponge or chamois. This is highly important.

If the car is sufficiently dirty to use soap make positive that the soap is the regulation automobile soap and is free from alkali. The under side of the fenders can be cleaned with a fender brush that is made solely for that purpose. Such a brush is shaped to conform with the contour of the fender and will remove all the dirt with but little effort on the part of the washer.

After the car is clean go over it with a red streak down the side of McGartgart's bull-horn neck. "You little devil!" he snarled at Baree. "You little devil!" He reached over suddenly and gave Baree's head a vicious blow with his heavy hand.

"I ought to beat your brains out and—believe I will!" Baree watched him as he picked up a stick close at his side—a bit of firewood. Pierrot had chased him, but this was the first time he had been near enough to the man-monster to see the red glow in his eyes. They were not like the eyes of the wonder-ful creature who had almost caught him in the web of her hair, and who had crawled after him under the rock. They were beast-eyes. They made him shrink and try to draw his head back into the blanket as the stick was raised. At the same time he snarled. His white fangs gleamed in the flashlight. His ears were flat. He wanted to sink his teeth in the red throat, where he had already drawn blood.

The stick fell. It fell again, and when McGartgart was done Baree lay half-stunned, his eyes partly closed by the blows and his mouth bleeding. "That's the way we take the devil out of a wild dog," snarled McGartgart. "I guess you won't try the biting game again, eh, youngster?—A thousand devils—but you went almost to the bone of this hand!"

He began washing the wound again. Baree's teeth had sunk deep, and there was a troubled look in the Factor's face. It was July—a bad month for bites. From his kit he got a small flask of whiskey and turned a bit of the raw liquor on the wound, cursing Baree as it burned into his flesh.

Baree's half-shut eyes were fixed on him steadily. He knew that at last he had met the deadliest of all his enemies. And yet he was not afraid. The club in his hand—Mcgartgart's hand had not killed his spirit. It had killed his fear. It had caused in him a hatred such as he had never known—not even when he was fighting Ochooloo, saw, the outlaw owl. The fangut animosity of the wolf was burning in him now, along with the savage courage of the dog.

Baree did not take his eyes from McGartgart as he smoked. He watched the man when the latter stretched himself out on the bare ground and went to sleep. He listened, still later, to the man-monster's heavy snoring. Again and again during the long night he struggled to free himself. He would never forget that night. It was terrible. In the thick, hot folds of the blanket his limbs and body were suffocated until the blood almost stood still in his veins. Yet he did not whine.

They began to journey before the sun was up, for if Baree's blood was almost dead within him, Bushy McGartgart was scorched his body with the heat of his anticipation. He made his last plans as he walked swiftly through the forest with Baree under his arm. He would send Pierrot at once for Father Grotin at his Mission seventy miles to the west. He would marry Nepee—yes, marry her! That would kill Pierrot. And he would be alone with Nepee while Pierrot was gone for the mission.

This, thought flamed McGartgart's blood-like strong whiskey. There was no thought in his hot and unreasonable brain of what Nepee might say of what she might think. He was not after the soul of her. His hand clenched, and he laughed harshly as there flashed on him for an instant the thought that perhaps Pierrot would not want to give her up. Pierrot! Bah! It would not be the first time he had killed a man—or the second.

Mcgartgart laughed again, and he walked still faster. There was no chance of his losing—no chance for Nepee to get away from him. He—Bushy McGartgart—was lord of this wilderness, master of its people, arbiter of their destinies. He was power and the law.

With another chamois and sponge to remove all the moisture. If the car is new no polish should be used, but a cleaner and polish is necessary on cars where the finish is dull. In most cases the finish is merely dull and a good cleaning polish will bring back the original luster.

In the winter season it is a good plan to wipe off the car every time it has been out in the rain or snow. This is very essential if the car has been out long enough for the engine to have heated, for if the rain or snow is left to dry they will stain the hood and leave it spotted.

If this cleaning is done regularly throughout the year you will be surprised and altogether satisfied at the continual new appearance of your car.

You are naturally clean yourself? Well, then, give the car the same well-groomed appearance. It's good business.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY
Division of General Motors Corporation
FLINT, MICHIGAN

Schoonover & Hanson
Grayling—Michigan

Grayling, Mich.

Where Economy Rules

A & P Dollar Week

Don't Fail to Take Advantage of These Low Prices.

These Prices Effective Week of May 17 to 22 Inc.

The WHITE NAPHTA

25 BARS P & G SOAP

SULTANA-all Flavors

6 JARS J A M

BULK ROLLED

28 lbs. O A T S

NUTLEY

5 lbs. O L E O

MICHIGAN-HOME STYLE

5 cans PEACHES

DOUBLE TIP

24 boxes MATCHES

SPEEDWAY-RED KIDNEY

10 cans B E A N S

THIS COMBINATION

3 cans CAMPBELL'S BEANS

2 lbs. FIG BARS fresh baked

3 pkgs. CORN FLAKES Sunnyfield

3 cakes KIRK'S SOAP

SHREDDED

10 pkgs. W H E A T

JELLY DESSERT

12 pkgs. P O W D E R

NORTHERN-TISSUE

12 rolls Toilet Paper

EASY TASK

8 lbs. SOAP CHIPS

A & P

20 cans CLEANSER

TENDER-TASTY

12 No 2 cans P E A S

RED-RIPE

12 No. 2 cans Tomatoes

SWEET-FLAVORY

12 No. 2 cans C O R N

THE GREAT Atlantic & Pacific TEA CO.

Firestone

TIRE DEALERS

Serve You Better and Save You Money

We have the tires and the tubes that are delivering thousands of extra miles—

Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires

Every fiber of every cord is saturated and insulated with rubber.

Used by the operators of the biggest taxicab, motorbus and truck fleets. These big buyers measure mileage and demand Most Miles Per Dollar.

Firestone Steam-Welded Tubes

Steam-Welding vulcanizes the splice in live steam—a special Firestone process—assuring an air-tight tube, so important to the life of your tire.

You, too, can get the extra mileage, economy and comfort now enjoyed by the big transportation leaders and by hundreds of thousands of satisfied motorists, by equipping your car with these wonderful Gum-Dipped Tires and Steam-Welded Tubes.

WE TAKE YOUR OLD TIRES IN TRADE and will give liberal allowance for unused mileage. Come and see us.

Oldfield Tires and Tubes

Let us show you why Oldfield Tires and Tubes have made such a good name for themselves. Compare these tires and tubes with any others on the market.

Made in the great Firestone factories by expert tire builders, and carry the standard guarantee

HIGH PRESSURE CORDS

30x3 1/2 Regular C1.....\$10.25

30x3 1/2 Extra Size C1.....11.40

30x3 1/2 Extra Size S. S.....14.00

31x4 S. S.....15.00

32x4 S. S.....15.25

33x4 1/2 S. S.....21.75

33x5 S. S.....21.50

OVER-SIZE BALLOONS

29x4.40.....\$14.05

29x4.75.....16.75

30x4.75.....17.50

29x4.95.....18.55

31x5.25.....21.95

32x5.00.....25.15

George Burke

Grayling, Mich.

Phone No. 50



IT
Cleanses
Without
Harm

Children enjoy being washed with our pure Soap. Its rich, creamy, cleansing lather removes every particle of soil without burning or chapping their delicate skin.

MAC & GIDLEY

Grayling, Michigan

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1926

Mrs. Peter Madison was in Gaylord Wednesday visiting relatives.

Mrs. Esbern Hanson spent the week end with friends in Detroit.

Dr. C. R. Keport returned Friday from a business trip to Bay City.

Mrs. C. M. Hewitt of Bay City is visiting her son Earle Hewitt and family.

Thomas Trudo and son Albert drove to Afton Thursday to attend the funeral of a relative.

Twenty new styles of ladies' slippers just received.

Grayling Mercantile Co. dealer started the week right by selling early Monday morning two Malafant soft drink business in the town of Afton. One of these was Boesen block and is already in possession. He intends to move same into the store formerly occupied by the Peterson jewelry.

A Well-Laden Table



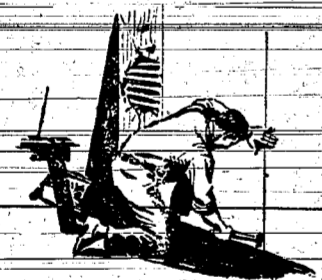
The table which depends upon this store as a source of supplies may always be well laden at little cost. Try it.

Floating White Naptha-Soap, 10 bars 49c

PHONE 25

H. PETERSEN

Grocer



Are your walls cracking?

As your house settles—any house will do it—something cracks; usually a plaster wall or ceiling. A good way to fix it is to use



You get a permanent, good-looking job that will never crack.

Super-Cornell-Wood-Board is all wood—thru and thru—and is over half again as thick as ordinary wall board; yet its cost is much less than its added thickness might imply.

This new board is sturdy, stiff and tough. It makes a better appearance of any wall-board job.

All ready for paint, too—that's because it's sized and primed at the mill.

Come in and look at these fine panels. We have them in stock.

"165 Uses for Cornell-Wood-Board" is a booklet telling how you can make many useful things for the home. You can have it for the asking. Phone, write or call for it.

Sorenson Bros.

Glen Wilcox, who was seriously ill with pneumonia, is improving.

Rare bargains in men's suits. Read our ad.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

Russell Cripps left for Detroit Monday night, called there on business.

Harry Sorenson has purchased the old Peterson property on Michigan avenue of A. J. Nelson.

Silver tea, bake sale and chop suey supper at Board of Trade rooms, Saturday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Jerome and family of Pontiac spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates.

Ice cream in three different flavors—vanilla, chocolate and Maple nut may be had at the Grayling Creamery. Try some.

St. Mary's Altar society will meet Thursday, May 20th at the home of Mrs. Frank Anstett. Mrs. George Burke will assist Mrs. Anstett.

Mrs. Martha McMaisters, who has been visiting in Atlanta for several weeks has returned to her home on the south branch of the AuSable.

Mrs. Holger F. Peterson and son John Henry left last Friday for Canton, Ohio, the former being called there by the serious illness of an aunt.

Mrs. Louis Herberich and son Robert returned last Thursday from a several days visit in Manistee, stopping in Bay City for a day enroute home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Payson of Toledo and the former's sister have arrived at the Payson summer home on the AuSable.

Mr. and Mrs. James Olson and family of Oxford were week-end guests of Mrs. Olson's parents Mr. and Mrs. Hans Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Papendick of Detroit announce the birth of a nine and one-half pound son, Donald John T. on May 10th, 1926.

Try Grayling-Made butter. Many families use no other. Get it at the Grayling Creamery or at your grocer's, or have it delivered.

T. E. Douglas, our local Nash dealer started the week right by selling early Monday morning two Malafant soft drink business in the town of Afton. One of these was Boesen block and is already in possession. He intends to move same into the store formerly occupied by the Peterson jewelry.

James Post has purchased the Malafant soft drink business in the town of Afton. One of these was Boesen block and is already in possession. He intends to move same into the store formerly occupied by the Peterson jewelry.

Mrs. Clarence Brown has returned from a several weeks visit at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodruff of Bay City and her sister in Hillman.

The Grayling Laundry distributed to the women attending the Women's club convention fifty souvenirs in the way of a long colored feather with pen point.

Mrs. A. Hermann and granddaughter Helen Elaine McLeod returned home Thursday last week from a three weeks visit in Detroit, Port Hope and Harbor Beach.

Alva and Lawrence Roberts of Caro visited relatives here Sunday. Lawrence Roberts remained to visit his family here and Alva Roberts, accompanied by Mrs. Roberts and son Junior, returned to their home in Caro Sunday evening.

Mrs. Ethel Sullivan has leased the Annex hotel at Houghton Lake village for a period of five years. This hotel is located at the junction of trunk lines M-14 and M-55. She has already taken possession and says that she will have the place open for business May 15th.

William Richter, age 78 years, 9 months and 12 days, passed away at the county infirmary Sunday night at eight o'clock after a five days illness of lobar pneumonia. The deceased was born in Germany. The funeral was held Monday from the Sorenson Brothers undertaking parlors.

Frank Michelson, O. S. Hawes, Axel E. Michelson and F. C. Burden of Detroit and E. J. Cornwell of Saginaw were in town Wednesday to attend the monthly meeting of the various lumber companies. Today the directors are in Johannesburg to attend a meeting of the Johannesburg Mfg. Co.

Don't forget to attend the Silver Tea and Bake Sale, Saturday, May 15, from 3 to 5 o'clock at Board of Trade rooms. Coffee for those who prefer it. Chop suey supper from 5 to 7 o'clock under supervision of Mrs. Jess Bobenmoyer. This will be the last of a series of parties given by the ladies of the Hospital Aid society for the benefit of Mercy hospital.

A number of people are moving these days. Mr. and Mrs. C. J. McNamara are moving into the A. M. Lewis bungalow on Michigan avenue, the Lewis' opening their summer home at Lake Margrethe. Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Darveau are moving from the Burke house, formerly occupied by Letkus house, furnished house, to the McNamara's. Mr. and Mrs. H. Hanson are getting settled in their home on Chestnut street that they recently purchased from Mrs. Rhoda Everett. Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Milks will occupy the Hanson house.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kinnee, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McKinley were in Gaylord Saturday to attend the funeral of Mr. Kinnee's sister, Mrs. A. H. VanDoran. Mrs. VanDoran, who was highly esteemed among Gaylord people, passed away Thursday night after being ill one day. Surviving are her husband, H. VanDoran, a well-known furniture dealer of Gaylord, one daughter, Mrs. Waid Haviland and two sons, Walter VanDoran and Orrie Hilton, her mother, Mrs. Emily Kinnee and two brothers, George Kinnee of Hillman and Charles Kinnee of Grayling.

Deputy Game Warden John Speck reports the receipt of a tractor, disc, plow and drag, from the department of conservation, which are to be used for fire prevention in this district. One of the first uses to be made of this equipment will be to plow a strip twelve feet in width entirely around the military reservation, on or near the boundary line. The distance is estimated at 24 miles and will require considerable time. Work will begin at once and continue until finished unless the crew should be called off on account of fires within the district. With such a fire line as contemplated, there is little danger of fires within the reservation except such as may originate within.

A number of local Knights of Pythias went to West Branch Monday in response to an invitation from Rathbone Lodge No. 102. A base ball game was scheduled for the afternoon between members of the West Branch and Grayling lodges, the latter losing by a 9 to 5 score. Clarence Brown and B. E. Smith were on the pitching staff for the locals, but even at that they could not hold their opponents from scoring at the right time. In the evening, work in the third rank was exemplified, the lodges being honored by a visit from Grand Chancellor Whittemore of Jonesville. Those from Grayling who were in attendance were Roy Milnes, Clarence Johnson, Tracy Nelson, Clarence Brown, B. E. Smith, Dell Weir, Charles Gierke, Howard Peterson.

Get in the habit of asking for Grayling-Made when you buy butter at your grocer's. As we stated before it is the highest score butter to be had in Grayling. Buy a pound and be convinced. Grayling Creamery.

Dollar Day sale at Landsberg's, Saturday.

Carlyle Brown, who has been ill for several days and threatened with pneumonia, is improving.

Ernest Olson and Kenneth McLeod drove up from Detroit the first of the week to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gothro have moved from Elm street to the Sorenson house on Chestnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Jensen motored to Alpena Sunday and visited their daughter Mrs. George Deckert.

Anyone owning lake and river frontage may find buyers by listing same with us. O. P. Schumann.

Rev. and Mrs. Kjolhede and Nels Neilsen returned home Thursday from a few days visit in Grant, Mich.

Mrs. Donald Haskell and baby of Shepherd are visiting the former's sister Mrs. Sigwald Hanson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Kennedy are moving into the Harry Simpson house on the corner of Elm and Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Porter of Gaylord were Sunday visitors of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar W. Hanson enjoyed a visit from the latter's sister, Mrs. Roy Bricker of Cass City over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Broussard visited at the Thos. Trudo home Monday, enroute from Afton to their home in Flint.

Mrs. Hemming Peterson of Maple Forest township submitted to an operation at Grayling Mercy hospital Monday morning.

Grant Bettisworth of Johannesburg is a patient at Grayling Mercy hospital, suffering with a case of blood poisoning.

George Mishaka of Cheboygan was in town Tuesday. Mr. Mishaka is traveling representative for the Sunshine Biscuit Co.

Mrs. William Green and son Gordon spent Sunday in Detroit, bringing home her son John, who has been visiting relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Jensen Ziebell left Saturday night for Niles to visit the latter's parents, the former enjoying a vacation from his duties at the Peterson grocery.

James Allen of Gaylord brought his daughter Miss Kathleen to Grayling Mercy hospital Sunday for the removal of her tonsils and treatment of some other ills.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Schulz returned Sunday to their home in Saginaw after having spent a few days here visiting the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brown.

The "Bluebirds," a division of the Camp Fire girls, together with their chaperones Miss Hazel Cassidy and Miss Cavanaugh, enjoyed a picnic in the woods Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Trudo and son Henry, accompanied by Miss Bessie Brown, motored to Cheboygan Tuesday on business. They were accompanied as far as Afton by George Vizing, who had been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Trudo, for some time.

The premises surrounding the American Legion hall are as slick as a whistle. The boys hold a bee one night last week and had all the debris hauled away and the place certainly shines. The boys were observing Clean-up week.

Among some of the things heard during the Women's club convention were fine compliments for the Carl W. Peterson jewelry store. This store seems to have been the object of special mention. Without doubt, this is the finest appearing jewelry store in northern Michigan.

Shoppenagon Inn now can boast of its own water system. Water is now supplied to all rooms, lobby, kitchen and other departments from their own well and pumped throughout by electric pump. Now bubbling cold sparkling water is available at all times, fresh from the well. Manager Cassidy believes in giving his guests the best of everything when possible.

The Mercy hospital staff, together with a committee from the Hospital Aid society were receiving at an informal tea Wednesday afternoon in observance of National Hospital day. A number of interested people called during the afternoon and were conducted through the institution of which we are all so justly proud. At present every room is occupied and Sisters and nurses are very busy. During the afternoon the high school orchestra played several selections.

Word has been received of the death of Dr. Charles F. Underhill, a former resident of Lovells, who passed away at his home in Long Beach, California, May 4th. Dr. Underhill, who was 72 years old, submitted to an operation for hernia on April 23, and was dismissed from the hospital on May 3, feeling fine, but he passed away the following morning. Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Grace Underhill, his daughter, Miss Margaret Underhill of Rochester, New York, and one son, Alfred E. Underhill of Long Beach. The Underhills for many years operated the Underhill club on the North branch of the AuSable at Lovells, this being a favorite resort for fishermen and those seeking recreation.

The Grayling Fish Hatchery club, owners of the local hatchery that is now leased to the state have been notified by the conservation department that the state would either purchase the plant or abandon it. A special meeting of the stockholders has been called for Saturday afternoon, May 29th, to be held at the Board of Trade rooms. The property originally cost the stockholders \$20,000, and since that time considerable money has been spent in improvements. The state department offers the club \$10,000 for the plant and all its equipment. While the offer is small the directors in general are advising the stockholders to sell. Should the Club decline the offer of the department, then the plant, according to Commissioner Baird, would be abandoned and all stock removed and no further support given the hatchery. It has taken nearly 15 years to build up the stock of breeding trout that is now in the hatchery and to begin over again, would seem an almost hopeless and expensive task. The department has inferred that the hatchery, if it is sold to them, would be enlarged and the production increased.

Suit Sale!

Here is the biggest Sale of Men's Fine Suits of the Season.

249 Men's Suits on sale at One-fourth off, Blue Cheviots excepted.

| | |
|----------------|----------|
| \$20 Suits now | \$ 15.00 |
| \$25 Suits now | 18.75 |
| \$30 Suits now | 22.50 |
| \$35 Suits now | 26.25 |
| \$40 Suits now | 30.00 |
| \$45 Suits now | 33.75 |

A chance to get an all wool Suit at a big reduction.

Men's Union Suits
50c. \$1.00 \$1.50

Men's Caps
\$1.50 \$2.00 \$2.50

Men's Shirts
\$1.25 to \$3.00

Men's Oxfords
\$4.00 to \$10.00

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

Grayling, Michigan

Phone 1251

Don't miss our Dollar Day sale, Saturday, May 15. Max Landsberg, Read Grayling Mercantile Company's ad and note the bargains in men's suits.

Mrs. George Welch, who has been away visiting relatives all winter, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Counts.

Ice cream in three different flavors—vanilla, chocolate and Maple nut may be had at the Grayling Creamery. Try some.

Don't fail to see the beautiful quilt hand-made by Mrs. Kechittig, which will be on display at one of the down town stores this week, and will be given away Saturday, May 15, at the chop suey supper at the Board of Trade rooms. Benefit Mercy hospital.

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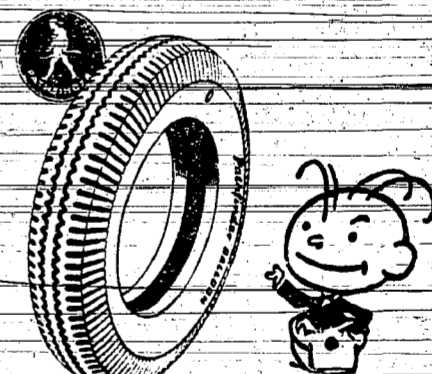
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New Converts Every Day--to Pathfinders

More and more car owners are getting tire-wise. They're checking this Pathfinder Tire of ours point for point—including price—against what they've been getting for the same amount of money—and Pathfinder wins by an overwhelming majority.

Think of it! A high quality 30x3 1-2 Oversize, guaranteed Cord Tire for \$11.00
—a 29x4.40 Balloon for \$13.80
—a 32x4 Straight Side Cord for \$18.75

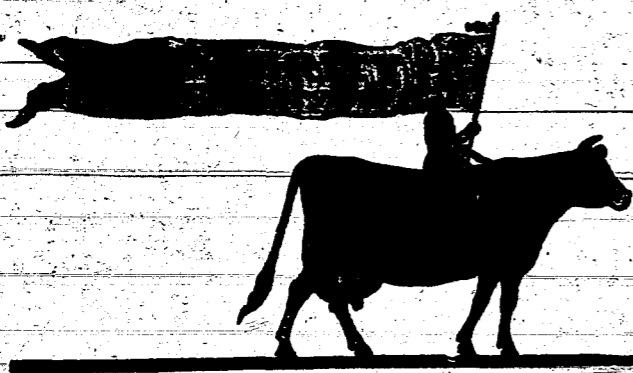
They're all Pathfinders. We've got your size in a Clincher, Straight Side, or Balloon—and we're ready to talk business whenever you are.

Alfred Hanson
Service Station

For Sale by
Sorenson Bros.
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Service at 10 A. M.
Each Sunday, American Legion Hall.
Everyone cordially invited.
SUNDAY SCHOOL 10:00 O'CLOCK
All children welcome.

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. Bailey, Co. Agricultural Agent



Bow Strings of Hair

Probably one of the most famous examples of stubborn resistance and courage in all history can be found in the case of the Carthaginians as they stood against their ancient enemy, the Romans, in the bitter strife of olden times known as the Punic wars.

These famous wars lasted about 90 years. In them most terrible deeds of valor were enacted and of carnage were committed.

In them Carthage was struggling for life. First after first went down. Army after army melted away.

The stern purpose of Rome was: "Carthage must be destroyed." The stern resolution of Carthage was: "We shall not yield."

Hard pressed by Rome, a cry of indignation and despair arose from the distressed city.

The Carthaginians resolved to resist to the bitter end. The gates of the city were closed. Men, women and children set to work and labored day and night manufacturing weapons of defense.

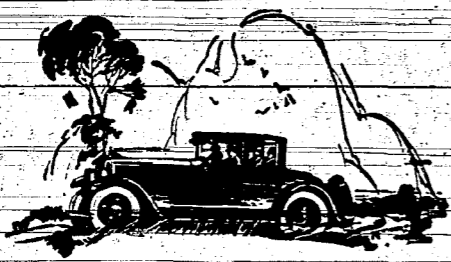
The entire city was converted into times-staking all on another desperate

one great work shop. The utensils of the home and the sacred vessels of the temples—statues and vases were melted down for weapons. Material was torn from the buildings of the city for the construction of military engines. The women cut off their hair and braided it into strings for bows and for the catapults. By such labor and by such sacrifices the city was soon put into a state to withstand a siege.

When the Romans advanced to take possession of the place, they were astonished to find the people they had just so treacherously disarmed with weapons in their hands, manning the walls of their capital and ready to bid them defiance.

The sublime courage of the Carthaginians of 2000 years ago has been applauded around the world ever since that day, and can be and should be an example to us, and an inspiration at this present moment.

Many farmers, like the Carthaginians, are facing misfortune and defeat. If we meet these with the sublime courage and fortitude of olden times—staking all on another desperate



Out Into the Open

in your own car! With the whole country-side spread out before you and alluring roads in all directions, you are king of all you survey.

Emperors of old had no sport to be compared with motoring—up hill and down—over meadow and valley and stream—the great blue bowl of the sky above—golden sunlight and fresh, clean wind bearing fragrance of wild flowers and fruits.

There are scores of interesting wonder spots just around the corner. Look over this short list and see what is near you.

- 1—The picturesque Badlands of South Dakota remarkable for their unique brilliance of coloring and their prehistoric fossil remains. State Highway No. 40 from Rapid City to scenic.
- 2—Famous Lake Vermilion, one of the largest lakes in Minnesota, containing 300 wooded islands and surrounded by forests. Near Tower, State Highway No. 35.
- 3—The cool lake front of Northern Michigan, the Upper Peninsula, State Highway No. 91 from Menominee to Escanaba and around Big Bay de Noc.
- 4—A natural bridge over which automobiles can travel. Near Maquoketa, Iowa. State Highways No. 20 and No. 61.
- 5—The University of Kansas on the top of Mount Oread with the valley of the Kaw River below and sweeping view of the plains. At Lawrence on Red Star Route No. 22 and Victory Highway No. 15.
- 6—Red Banks, formerly a populous Indian city of fascinating historic tradition, on the shore of Green Bay, Wisconsin. Rich in Indian relics. About twelve miles northeast of the city of Green Bay. State Highway No. 78.
- 7—Greentield, Indiana, the birthplace of James Whitcomb Riley. Beautiful spots nearby that have been immortalized by him. State Highway No. 3.
- 8—The cattle ranch on the banks of the Little Missouri, where Theodore Roosevelt learned to love North Dakota. State Highway No. 39.
- 9—Giant City—a corner from the "Garden of the Gods" near Makanda in Jackson County, Illinois. Caves, pinnacles, wind-carved stone columns and strange forest life. A few miles off State Highway No. 2.
- 10—Onondaga Cave, rich in gorgeous formations of oxen with magnificent vaulted chambers that musically echo the sounds of roaring torrents. Southwest of St. Louis, Missouri, near Leesburg. State Highway No. 14.

All you need is a good road map and a tank full of Red Crown Gasoline for the most gloriously carefree vacation of your life.

Motoring is ideal in the Middle West—splendid highways and Standard Oil Company (Indiana) Service Stations wherever you go.

Pack up your troubles, leave them, and get Out Into the Open!



Buy Red Crown at Any Standard Oil Service Station and at Most Garages

Standard Oil Company (Indiana)
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

also about there is every chance that we shall succeed.

"God hates a quitter." "Fortune favors the brave." The farmer who whines and fails to try valiantly this year because he had bad luck in the past, will have but little to feed his stock; will have but little income; and deserves the misfortune that will probably overtake him.

The farmer who springs anew to the attack in the opportunity given him by this new glorious season, and strings the farm of everything he can possibly spare to purchase seed, who strains every nerve in almost superhuman effort to fit more acres for more crops than ever before, and still more acres is going this year to re-establish his fortunes.

It is useless to do as you did other years, for it has got you nowhere. Do better.

It is useless to do only as much as last year. You need to do more. Don't tell me it is impossible to do more or to do better. Brave men do light to accomplish the impossible. Let us farm with more intelligence, far more. Let us farm with more diligence, with the spirit of conquerors.

Where others would have yielded to what appeared irresistible force, the Carthaginians, with desperate intensity, rushed to the attack, staking all on the effort.

Suppose every lumberman had quit when a deck of logs or a lumber yard burned.

Suppose Wedgewood had not burned over his kitchen chairs and tables while seeking heat for the glazing of his matchless pottery.

Suppose Edison had stopped short of trying every known substance while seeking the filament for the electric lamp.

Suppose the early 49-ers had not walked beside their ox-carts thousands of miles and even bound their wagon wheels with hide.

Suppose great authors and great musicians had not fairly starved while they wrote.

Suppose all the world over, who accomplished anything worth while had quit at first defeat, they would have fallen far short of the glorious successes they achieved.

When the Germans were close upon Paris, the French, in a desperate frenzy of determination said: "VIVE LA FRANCE! NOT PASS," and the world knows that the Germans did not pass.

Kites rise against the wind. Life fish head up stream. Difficulties bring out the ability in men. Weak men are buried under the avalanche of their troubles. Whatever may have been our misfortunes or disappointments in the past as farmers, let it go. Buck up! Look into the future. Reach into the future. Claim good things. Determine to have good things. Throw old methods that have got you nowhere into the discard.

Step out and meet your new problems and your new opportunities like a new man and a better man. Expect success with the proper intensity and you will have success this year.

Did you ever see the winning horse come down the race track to the finish with resistless sweep?

There's a good example.

Let's attack large things this year, and hit 'em hard, so that folks can say of us what the cowboys carved upon the tombstone of a fallen brother: "He run his damdest."

ELDORADO NUGGETS

Joseph Wagner left Sunday night for Chicago where he was called by the death of his son, Andrew, who was killed in an automobile accident Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Crane are moving into the Henderson house until their new home is completed. They have a fine new garage nearly finished.

Miss Hester Hansen spent the week-end with friends in Richfield township.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens and Mr. Miller are this week taking possession of the Crane farm, which they recently purchased.

A. Cousineau and son Ray of Roscommon have been doing concrete work.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Coykendall, who have resided in this vicinity for several years, moved to Hillman last week.

Karl Tibbets and wife of Farmington spent the week-end with Conrad Welnes and family.

Mrs. C. E. LaFargey and daughter Jenn of Mt. Morris and Mrs. George Basing and Josephine Brown of Flint drove here to spend Mothers' Day with their mother, Mrs. Henry Hartman. They returned to their homes Tuesday morning.

W. W. Henderson of Lapeer was here Saturday looking over his property.

Will C. Linger, Jr. returned last week to assist his father in trucking out the Bauman timber.

Mrs. Martha McMaster returned Sunday to her home on the Ausable after a winter's absence.

WHY SUFFER SO?

Get Back Your Health as Other Graying Folks Have Done

Too many people suffer lame, aching backs, distressing kidney disorders and rheumatic aches and pains. Often this is due to faulty kidney action and there's danger of hardened arteries, dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Don't let weak kidneys wear you out. Use Doan's Pills before it is too late! Doan's are a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Doan's have helped thousands. They should help you. Here is one of many Grayling cases.

Carl Parsons, Ogema St., says: "I had a severe cold and as a result my kidneys broke down and I suffered with a dull ache through the small of my back. Then as time passed, I began to feel out of sorts and had no ambition to get about my work. My kidneys were weak and acted far too often. One box of Doan's Pills, from Mac & Gidley's drug store, drove the trouble away and made me feel like a different person."

50c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mrs. Buffalo, N. Y. Mac & Gidley, local dealers.

SIMPLE MIXTURE MAKES STOMACH FEEL FINE

Simple buckhorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, often helps stomach trouble in TEN minutes by removing GAS. Brings out a surprising amount of old waste-matter you never thought was in your system. Stops that full, bloated, feeling and makes you happy and cheerful. Excellent for chronic constipation. Your liver works QUICK and delightfully easy. Mac & Gidley, druggists.

TALENTED SPEAKERS ADDRESS PUPILS

Grayling high school has had a couple of treats this week when the assembly was addressed by McClain Gasmer, writer of verse and short stories, and Mrs. Marie Ferrie, formerly of the Historical Department of Michigan, but now superintendent of the museum at the State Capitol.

Mr. Gasmer appeared Monday afternoon for an hour in recital of his own magazine verse also Riley Dunn (negro poet), Lewis Russell and Robert Kroer. Mr. Gasmer is the author of the poem "Life" and "The Hillsdale County Fair." His recitals and his talks were greatly enjoyed by the faculty and the pupils.

Mrs. Ferrie talks of Michigan. Mrs. Marie B. Ferrie, who was attending the convention of Women's clubs first of the week, for many years was connected with the historical department of the state at Lansing. Her fund of knowledge of Michigan is rich with information, and she told the pupils many things that are not generally known regarding our native state. She has traveled extensively—the states, from east to west and stated that each time she returned home she was prouder than ever of Michigan. And to interest the younger ones she told a number of interesting stories, which she does in a very clever manner.

Mrs. Ferrie's service to the state dates back many years—and among her fond memories was the first time that she met the late Dr. Oscar Palmer at the time he served the Presque Isle district in the legislature during the session of 1883. Although no longer directly connected with the historical department of the state she never neglects an opportunity to gather information for that department, which under her direction grew to be a very valuable unit among the state's possessions. As director of the State museum she has been equally successful and has seen that department grow from almost nothing to what is now a very valuable collection of exhibits of state curiosities.

Mrs. Ferrie is deeply loved by those who have learned to know her and in her introduction to the Women's clubs convention Monday, Mrs. Chapman, district president, introduced her as a jewel among women club members and referred to her as the "Grand Old Lady of Michigan."

Junior Prom

Each school year sees many pleasant affairs for the enjoyment of pupils and patrons, probably the most delightful being the annual Junior Prom when the Junior class of the school entertains their superiors, the Seniors. For the members of the classes it is one of the happiest days of their Junior and Senior years, the former taking pleasure in making plans for the event and the Seniors pleased at being so honored.

The prom last Friday night proved to be just such an affair with a large happy crowd present.

The hosts and hostesses had transformed the large gymnasium into a gay summer garden, the colors of yellow and blue being most effectively carried out. Many present thought the room had never looked more beautiful and this was saying much as it has been in gay attire on many former occasions. In all it wore a very festive appearance.

At the appointed hour Schram's Ramblers began playing and soon the floor was filled with dancers. The music as usual was fine and the guests all seemed to enter into the spirit of the evening. During the evening the refreshment punch was served from a booth that had been arranged in one corner of the room, and it was delicious.

A feature of the evening was a novelty dance, during which confetti was tossed about among the dancers which caused much jollity.

The class members and their advisor Miss Flanagan are to be congratulated on giving such a lovely party, which was one of the most enjoyable of the spring affairs.

To add to the pleasures of the evening there were a number of out-of-town guests, among whom were: Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Haight, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rockwell, Misses Leone Gocha, Lilla Hull, Ruth Shields, Eleanor Daly, Elizabeth Kline, and the Messers, Alex. Cole, Hazel Leonard, Peter Jameson, Carl Guggisberg, Lyle Merry and Archie Campbell of Gaylord; Mrs. Roy Bricker, Cass City; Charles Papenfus and John Kellogg, Lovells; Chick Davidson, Caro; Miss Julia Allen, Waters; Verle Sheldon and L. D. Spencer, Frederic; Mrs. Chas. Ewald, Mackinaw City; Larry Holly, West Branch; Mrs. Maudie M. Misco, Helen Preston and Ethel Gardiner, Charles Curnalia, Herman Bert, Fred Bert, Frank Bert, Judy Gardiner, all of Roscommon. Emeret Davis of West Branch played with Schram's orchestra.

LOVELLS NEWS

Word has been received of the death of Dr. Underhill, formerly of Lovells. Dr. Underhill was the former owner of the Underhill club.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nephew spent a few days at Gladwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Tupper and daughter of Redford spent the first few days of fishing season at Lovells. We are glad to say that there was an excellent week's paper about Dewey Mann. He is not dead, as was reported. Relatives received a letter saying he was doing nicely.

Mrs. Alvin Goff and sons of Grayling visited with Lovells friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lor of Midland were at the fox farm. Miss Olive Ryker visited with them for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Len Phillips and niece Clara Henderson of Roscommon spent Sunday at Lovells. Ed Feldhauser of Maple Forest was a caller at Lovells.

NOTICE

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife or any one. Dated May 12, 1934. Clarence Ingalls.

ARBOR DAY OBSERVED—FOREST WEEK ESSAYS

(Continued from first page.) save the birds, flowers, animals, berries, etc., just about everything. That would be the best thing we could do. We would be out of luck for nearly everything we have in our homes and schools, etc. Lots of our little trees are cut down by boys who are making shacks for playhouses.

The rangers have done a great deal of work for forest fire prevention. They have placed boxes along the trail full of picks, shovels and axes. If there is a forest fire, people can use these things to put out fires with. Since all men need fresh water—that is the reason for the canteens. The rangers have big look-outs on the hills about sixty feet high. If they happen to see a fire they report it to the next station, then they all go out and put it out. They try to get there before it spreads very far and sets the whole forest on fire. They use picks, shovels and axes to head off the fire with.

Another thing that makes a lot of fires and that is trains when hot cinders come out of the chimney. Sometimes boys go out in the woods camping and are very careless about their fires; also another reason men going along the road in their cars and throw out lighted cigarettes and cigars.

Calvin Coolidge's motto is: "A tree saved is a tree grown."

We hold the resources of our country as a trust. When the settlers first came here they had to cut down trees and burn them to clear places to grow their crops and gardens and for their barn and sheds. But just because they burned down trees, is no reason why we should do it these days, because there is no sense of doing it. A camper's motto ought to be: "I will be a careful camper, not a careless one."

Fire Prevention (By Mildred Speck, 4th A.) I like to go through the woods and see the beautiful trees and their leaves and hear the birds sing. But when people are careless with their fires or throw out their matches that are lit, they start forest fires and they burn the beautiful trees and leaves and burn wood that we need in winter to keep us warm.

The way to keep them from starting is, when you are out in the woods and have a camp fire, be sure it is out before you leave it, because it might burn down the trees and burn everything around it. It is very dangerous.

Some men go out and leave their fire burning, then it spreads and burns millions of trees. We cannot go to the woods and see the pretty trees if they are destroyed. A home for the birds should be protected as they are our friends and songsters.

Forest Protection (By Jacob Harder, Grade 5th A.) Everyone should be careful of forest fires, because when the trees burn, everybody loses. If there were not any trees, the rain would wash away the soil around the plants and grass because of the direct fall of the rain. The trees give us shade and shelter. We wouldn't have any chairs, furniture and houses if there were no trees to give us lumber. When the forests burn, birds' homes and baby birds are burned and animals.

If everybody planted a new tree every time he cut one down we would have many more trees as they are getting less, and many trees are being cut down every day.

So you see what you save by being careful of fire. It takes from forty to fifty years to grow a tree and but a few minutes to burn it.

APPRECIATION The members of the Good Fellowship club wish to thank all those who assisted in the Arbor day exercises. Mr. Bates, Mr. Bailey, T. W. Hanson and Sup. Stevens, also Mr. Julius Hansen, who furnished and delivered the fertilizer for the trees.

FREDERIC FLASHES John W. Payne Jr. has arrived. My, what a smile our school superintendent has.

Albert Lewis has finished loading out his ties and posts at Mancelona road and is starting a new crew on his cedar swamp.

John Ensign, our township clerk, has a new stenographer, arrived here yesterday.

All hands are on the road job which started Monday. Supervisor Goshorn reports \$45.00 per day profit for township. Keep it up Mr. Goshorn.

Spring is the time for house cleaning. Sup. Payne has started in at the high school.

Corsaut & Lewis sheep ranch is arranging to get another car of registered breeding ewes. Robert Webster, their foreman, is growing wool on the back of his neck.

Mrs. E. A. Corsaut returned Saturday from a two weeks visit in Detroit; Jackson and Chicago.

C. S. Barber has bought a new enclosed car. I suppose he won't look at it in a long time.

Mrs. Mary Lee has opened up one of the finest cafe and confectionery stores on M-14 and reports a fine business. "She can't cook fish."

Wm. Cox is working on his new farm which he purchased last fall. Otis Weaver and Sam Johnson are putting in 30 acres of potatoes on Albert Lewis' farm west of town.

Wm. Ensign has to build a new addition to his garage to handle his increasing volume of business.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL DISTRICTS, NOS. 3, 4, and 5.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a joint meeting between the Township Board of Grayling Township and the electors of school districts Nos. 3, 4, and 5 of Grayling township on Monday evening, May 24th at the Feldhauser school house at 7:00 o'clock for the purpose of holding a preliminary discussion relative to the consolidation or revision of said school districts or other matters that may legally come before the meeting. All school officers, property owners and others interested in said school districts are requested to be in attendance.

O. MCCULLOUGH, Clerk Grayling Twp., County of

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payment of a certain mortgage executed by William Millikin and Helen M. Millikin to the Owasco Savings Bank of Owasco, Michigan, which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan on July 20, 1912 in

liber 1 of mortgages on page 58 and 54, which mortgage was dated July 20, 1912 and which was assigned to Janette Fox July 14, 1925, said assignment being recorded in liber F of mortgages on page 576 on February 1st, 1926. On which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$1831.45 and attorney fee as stipulated in said mortgage and no proceedings have been instituted at law to recover the debt now claimed to be due on said mortgage or any part thereof, and therefore the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises hereinafter described by reason of the power of the said mortgage contained in said mortgage, which sale will be made at public auction at the front door of the Court house in the village of Grayling Crawford County, Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford is held) on the fourth day of June 1926 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage are as follows: the west half of the northeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter and the southwest quarter of section four, in the township twenty-nine and the south sixty acres of the south half of the southeast quarter of section four, all in township twenty-five north range three west, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated March 9th, 1926. Janette Fox, Assignee of mortgage. Merle F. Nellist, Attorney for assignee of mortgage, Grayling, Michigan. 3-11-19

MORTGAGE SALE Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage made by Charles L. Hatch, and wife, Jessie L. Hatch, to Mary E. Mesick, dated January 16th, 1915, recorded January 25th, 1915 in the office of the Register of Deeds of Osego County, Michigan, in Liber 3 of mortgages on page 400, on which mortgage there is claimed due at this time Eight Hundred Twenty Dollars, principal, interest and taxes paid, and a statutory Attorney fee of Twenty Five Dollars, and no suit at law or in Chancery having been commenced to recover any part of the same. Now therefore, notice is given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by Statutory sale of the premises described therein at the front door of the Court House in the City of Gaylord, Osego County, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for said County is held, on the second day of June A. D. 1926 at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Said premises are described as the East Half of the North West Quarter of section fourteen township thirty-one north of Range Four West, Osego County, Michigan.

Dated March sixth, 1926. MARY E. MESICK, Mortgagee. MESICK & MILLER, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Business Address: Petoskey, Michigan. 3-11-19

STATE OF MICHIGAN The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at its probate office in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on the nineteenth day of April A. D. 1926.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of James Smith, deceased.

Andrew H. H. the appointed Administrator of said Estate, having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the tenth day of May A. D. 1926, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account, and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

GEORGE SORENSON, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. GEORGE SORENSON, Judge of Probate. 4-22-3

PROBATE COURT Crawford County, Mich. Sessions—First and Third Mondays of every month. Hours: 9:00 to 11:00 a. m., and 1:30 to 3:00 p. m. Any information and first Proceeding in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros. GEORGE SORENSON, Judge of Probate.

BANK OF GRAYLING Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank. MARIUS HANSON, Proprietor. Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. Accommodations extended that consistent with safe and conservative banking. Marius Hanson, Cashier.

Dr. C. R. Keyport. Dr. C. G. Clippert. Drs. Keyport & Clippert. PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office next to Peterson's Jewelry Store. Office Hours—2-4, 7-8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

Dr. C. J. McCann DENTIST. OFFICE: Dr. Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue. Office hours—9 a. m. to 1-5 p. m. Evenings by appointment. Phone 8.

Dr. C. J. Hathaway OPTOMETRIST. 513 Pontiac Bank Bldg. Pontiac, Mich. Practice confined exclusively to refraction of the eye. Grayling visits April, August and December of each year. Watch for notices of dates.

RECTAL DISEASES Piles, Fissure, Fistula, Etc. Cured by the Absorbent Method. Write for free booklet. DR. HUGHES 324 Shaver Bldg., BAY CITY. Hours 1 to 4.

Where to Stop in Detroit THE NEW HOTEL ROOSEVELT 250 ROOMS. FACING MICHIGAN CENTRAL DEPOT. 2250 Fourteenth Street. Rates \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day. Special Weekly Rates. Plenty of Room to Park Automobiles. Dated May 12, 1934.

It is Results that count. That's why thousands are depending upon

Chiropractic in Acute and Chronic Diseases. This office uses the latest Scientific methods in Spinal Analysis together with the most modern system of Painless Adjusting. Consultation is free.

R. E. Goslow, D.C. OVER AVALANCHE OFFICE. PHONE NO. 351.

AMSTERDAM CREAM FOR CHAPPED HANDS, FACIAL LIPS AND ROUGHNESS OF SKIN. A DELICIOUS EMOLLIENT FOR DAILY USE AS A BEAUTIFIER. Will make the skin clean, smooth and white and preserve it from the action of drying winds or cold weather. It soothes, quickens and relieves. Scurvy, Eczema and all Skin Eruptions. ALCOHOL 15%. For gentleness after shaving it will be found superior to alcoholic toilet waters. PREPARED IN THE LABORATORY OF HAZELTINE & PERKINS DRUG CO. Grand Rapids, Manistee.

MAC & GIDLEY DRUGGISTS. DIRECTORY BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL.

RICHMOND'S LIVER ELIXIR. Contains 25 percent of Alcohol. GREAT BLOOD-PURIFIER. CORRECTOR. TRY IT! DOSE: ONE TEASPOONFUL.

HAZELTINE & PERKINS DRUG CO. MANUFACTURERS OF GRAND RAPIDS. Price 50 Cents.

For Sale by Mac & Gidley.